



☆ **SATANIC SONGS** ☆

☆ **ALBUM SATANSONGS NR. 4** ☆

✠ **MUSIC SELECTED AND COMPOSED BY SLUT SODOMIA** ✠



AN ALBUM OF SATANIC MUSIC VIDEOS (№1-100) FOR THE IMMERSION IN THE



SPIRITUALITY OF SATAN. SATANSongs NR. 4

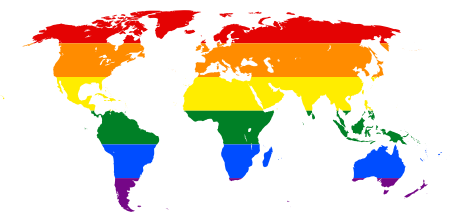
ADDITION TO THE GRIMOIRE "GAY LUST". THE LYRICS HAVE BEEN TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH. LYRICS IN RUSSIAN ARE PUBLISHED IN THE RUSSIAN VERSION OF THIS SUPPLEMENT. CLIPS IN MP4 FORMAT ARE INCLUDED AS AN APPENDIX TO THIS BOOK. 100 MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

THE ALBUM HAS BEEN DRAWN UP BY

HIS MAJESTY SATAN'S FAGGOT SLUT SODOMIA ⚡

AKA ANTICHRIST SLUTSODOMIA

2024 YEAR. ENGLISH VERSION. COLLECTION FOR 2021-2024 YEARS



ALBUM MUSICORUM SATANAE PRO IMMERSIONE IN SPIRITUALITATE SATANAE. SATANSongs NR. 4

ADDITIO AD GRIMOIRE "GAY LIBIDINE". LYRICS IN ANGLICAM TRANSLATA SUNT. LYRICS IN RUSSIAN DIVULGANTUR IN VERSIONE RUSSICA HUIUS SUPPLEMENTI. MP4 CLIPES HUIUS LIBRO AFFIGUNTUR. 100 COMPOSITIONES MUSICALES

ALBUM INSTRUCTA EST

SUA MAIESTATIS SATANAE FAGOT SODOMIA ⚡

AKA ANTICHRISTUS SLUTSODOMIA

2024 YEAR. ANGLICA VERSIO. COLLECTIO PRO ANNIS 2021-2024

MAIN THESES FOR UNDERSTANDING SATANIC SONGS

Darkness, the abyss is the world of unspiritualized creatures, their states, their stupidity. This is the occupation of planet Earth by usurpers of power in the form of SOCG¹. This is an image of the evil of our world. In some cases, it will mean the opposite meaning, because it is the evil of darkness that gives rise to hell, vengeance and Satanists. "Children of darkness" in this case means Satanists. Also, the image of darkness can mean hell for the forces of evil. The image of darkness and the abyss is an important and meaningful term in Satanism.

Light is Satan, Lucifer. Light is Satanism and satanic spirituality, bringing man closer to nature. This is liberation from the shackles of evil and this is the image of freedom. This is the image of the tamer of evil in our world and in hell

Sadness, grief, regret are an indication of the understanding that evil has engulfed the whole world and a Satanist has to live in our world, under the yoke of evil. The main sources of evil are: crowds of inanimate creatures, SOCG and religion. This is the definition of the term specifically for Satanism and for Satanists. Also, these images can represent ordinary human emotions towards people.

Vengeance - this image is important for all Satanists. Revenge on evil in our world and in hell. Unspiritualized creatures, leaders of the SOCG, deceivers of religions and other evil will certainly be subjected to vengeance and information entropy.

Returning the earth and returning freedom to people - this image is important for all Satanists. It means the overthrow of all SOCGs and religions, the cleansing of the earth from unspiritualized creatures, from their stupid and senseless evil. This is an image of the cleansing of planet Earth from states and their totalitarianism.

Night is an image of what a Satanist in the world of evil of our world is almost groping. The light for him in the night is his satanic spirituality. Darkness deepens at night and light is needed most at night. The term night is similar to the term darkness, but does not mean evil itself, but uncertainty and difficulty in navigating, acting, and living without light.

Lost, abandoned and abandoned - this image in Satanism means that Satanists are no longer in hell and that Satan and the forces of hell are not directly accessible to them. Only through satanic spiritualization. This also means that in our world Satanists do not have their magic to instantly destroy evil, as in hell, in Satan's native dimension.

¹ SOCG is an abbreviation that stands for the true meaning of the state. State Organized Crime Group

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PREFACE

Music, especially music combined with video, helps in spiritualizing a person. Music videos are short musical compositions in which the music is complemented by visual art. Such art helps very well in spiritualization by Satan. Through harmony and aesthetics, the Satanist understands the true meaning of a musical composition and this brings him closer to complete spirituality. Therefore, the evilest religions of the world and the dictatorial regimes of the SOCG prohibit music, especially that which can inspire a person to freedom, awareness and independence from the opinions of the crowd.

The topic of prohibitions in music is alive, topical, in demand by the authorities and has frightened artists for thousands of years. Even the ancient Jews banned musical instruments in services. The Orthodox and Catholic churches followed their example. But in the Middle Ages, an organ appeared in the Catholic church, and closer to the New Age, the sound of other instruments was allowed. In the Orthodox Church, instruments are still prohibited and concerts are not very welcome.



Fascists & Nazis declared music that did not fit into the framework of the official “art of the Third Reich” to be degenerate (*Entartete Kunst* - “Degenerate Art” - a term used in Nazi Germany in relation to the art of the avant-garde and modernism). Some of its authors managed to either die (Schrecker in 1934) or flee from Germany and the occupied countries (Hindemith, Schoenberg, Kshenek); those who did not manage to do either one or the other ended their lives in concentration camps (Ullman, Schulhof, Haas, Krasa).

It is known that after coming to power in Afghanistan in 1996, the Islamic fundamentalists of the Taliban movement launched an operation to search for and destroy musical instruments and cassette players, which

were confiscated from the population and publicly burned at the stake. The wooden posts were decorated with huge rolls of magnetic tape from confiscated audio and video cassettes. Musicians caught in flagrante delicto were beaten with their own instruments and sent to prison for 40 days.²

Not all videos and music are equally useful for spiritualizing a person. You can listen to the music that suits you. In this book, I have collected such satanic music in which the words, musical harmony and video sequence of the clip, in my subjective opinion, are satanic or the clip projects the ideas of Satanism in itself. This is a selection of songs and videos from Slut Sodomia. Songs and videos in the SatanSongs albums help to become inspired by Satan, free the mind, and fill a person with harmony and awareness. Therefore, I recommend such clips for deepening your spirituality or acquiring spiritualization by Satan.

It is possible that for many people the selection of clips from the SatanSongs collection from Slut Sodomia will consist of completely unfamiliar musical compositions and even completely unfamiliar musical styles. For other people, these may be well-known and favorite musical compositions. For some people, my selection of music videos may seem too soft, not metal-heavy enough, or satanic-hardcore enough. For other people, many of the songs will be a culture shock and seem too heavy and hardcore metal. Yes, everyone has different tastes. I tried to combine in the selection "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongs" songs of different directions and different levels of "hardcore", but united by the common ideas of Satanism and filled with satanic energy. I didn't single out any special gay compositions - all the songs have nothing to do with sexual orientation because gay Satanism is the spiritualization of a person by Satan without reference to a person's sexual orientation or gender.

I will express my opinion about the breadth of perception of different types of music, hardcore music and metal for a Satanist. A Satanist should, if possible, expand his horizons in music and not limit himself to any one musical direction. This will allow you to feel the music better and receive the greatest inspiration from Satan from listening to music. Of course, there may be favorite artists and styles of music - this is completely normal. For many people, metal or hard rock is an unfamiliar sound that they are not used to, and metal music can be uncomfortable. This is a normal phenomenon because you need to get used to metal just like some special food³. I recommend that the reader and listener of the music from my selection get involved with metal if you still haven't felt it. It's better to start gradually - i.e. move from lighter compositions to heavier ones. Metal is by far the most powerful and driving type of music for a Satanist, which is filled with the rage of Satan and charged with the energy of gay Satanism. It is advisable for a Satanist to understand metal music and rock. Calm music, filled with melodic harmony and meaning, complements metal with its contrast. This is approximately the same as colors complement each other in painting, as different tastes of products complement each other in culinary masterpieces. The contrast of metal with slow and melodic music complements the Satanist's spirituality with Satan and his beauty.

The music videos themselves are collected as separate MP4 files as an appendix to this book. Therefore, if you want to hear and see the clip, you should play it using an MP4 video player. You can also find this song or video on the Internet by song title and artist. I put the clips together because it's easier and better for people.

² <https://muzobozrenie.ru/zapreshennaya-muzyka/> "Musical Review" is a Russian publication about classical and modern academic music. "Forbidden Music" Published by Andrey Ustinov, Pavel Raigorodsky | MO No. 2 (443, 444) 2019. Date of page viewing 12/28/2023

³ For example, in the USA, the majority of the population does not eat such healthy and tasty foods as cottage cheese, salted herring, beets, buckwheat, sauerkraut, jellied meat, and red caviar. These are simple and magnificent foods that are eaten in different parts of the world. If you don't get used to these foods, they may taste strange or even unpleasant. Even the very idea of preparing them may seem strange, as is the case with some dishes from around the world. In almost the same way, metal and hard rock may seem strange and unusual musical styles to an unprepared person. You shouldn't deny yourself metal – it's a good and useful musical product 😊.

Satanists do not indicate in their tracks, compositions and songs that their musical work is written about Satan, about sadness for hell, about missing Satan, about being inspired by Satan, or about other Satanists. You will not find such indications about music belonging to Satanism anywhere, for the most part. For PR purposes and for entourage, such hints can sometimes be found among some musicians, but their music is not necessarily truly satanic. Satanic music is always harmonious and filled with high aesthetics. Therefore, pseudo-satanic musical compositions that look like a parody of Satanism and hell are not real satanic musical compositions. No amount of roar, metallic sound, cacophony and terrible faces of creatures of pseudo-hell will turn musical garbage into a Satanic masterpiece if they do not contain the spirituality in the words and musical harmony of Satan. I specifically noted this because there are quite a lot of imitations of satanic music. To summarize: not everything that thunders is music, and not all music is satanic.



Satanic songs very often mimic ballads about love and life. A Satanist can feel the true meaning of the words of songs himself if he thinks about the words of the song and grasps its satanic content. The classic themes of Satanic songs are songs about the search for a spiritual connection with Satan, about spiritualization by Satan, Satan's supervision of his disciples, about the student's sadness for hell and for our Teacher Satan himself, about the fight against the evil of state power and the evil of religion. Satanists always seek a mental and magical connection with their Master Satan. For many novice Satanists, the very discovery of such a connection looks like a bright blinding light and the acceptance of a completely new world for oneself.

The songs (music videos) on the list are either Satanic or created by Satanists for Satanists. Let me emphasize once again that the authors, producers and performers of songs can deny that it is a satanic song - this is their right. They may argue that this song is about something else and there is no connection with Satanism. Of

course, in a world of evil such caution would not be superfluous. In addition, ordinary people not inspired by Satan will not hear anything satanic in the songs I have listed.

This book is a complement to the book "Gay Lust" in English, so all the lyrics are translated into English. Options for songs in Russian (or in the original language) are designed as a Russian version of this book "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongs in Russian." In the "Gay Lust" grimoire itself, I included the lyrics of only 30 songs. I have included the remaining songs in a separate supplement to the book, which you are reading at the moment. Each SatanSongS collection from Slut Sodomia includes 100 music videos. The true satanic content of the song is most clearly revealed in the native language. The songs are the most common and popular among people - there are no secret chants of Satanists in the book 😊. I will not give a detailed decoding of the satanic meaning of the text of each song - those who need and should understand it themselves will understand it. The text or translation of the song's lyrics is sufficient to understand its satanic meaning. The video clip complements the lyrics of the song and creates a complete semantic picture of the musical creation, as intended by the performer of the song himself.

ABOUT MUSIC VIDEOS IN MP4 DIGITAL VIDEO FORMAT



The clips themselves are located separately from this book. I've collected all the clips as MP4 files. All songs are numbered. The corresponding clips are located in the directory under these numbers, with a description of the name and artist of the musical composition. I tried to save all the clips in Full HD (Full High Definition) format - a resolution of 1920x1080 pixels and a frame rate of at least 24/sec., but not all video clips have such high-quality resolution. Some of the older clips were shot long before such a high-quality digital video standard existed.

MP4 is one of the most popular standards in the world of digital encoding of video and audio information at the time of writing the book and grimoire "Gay Lust". In most cases, you cannot open an MP4 file because the player is not suitable for viewing. The multimedia player must support this format and have the necessary codecs to decrypt the compressed data (H.264 codec, MPEG-4 Part 10 - AVC or H.265 codec - HEVC). You can solve this problem either by installing another media player that can read MP4 files, or by downloading a set of codecs for your system.

POSTER FOR MUSIC VIDEOS



In addition to this book, there are posters (illustrations from a music video, video cover or artist's CD cover), which are graphic files in JPG or PNG format. They are located in a separate folder in the directory with music videos. Posters are not official artist posters. This is a selection of posters from Slut Sodomia, which is designed to visualize the content of a video clip or the performer of a video clip in the form of a static picture. All posters in the form of separate graphic files have a number that corresponds to the number of the clip in this book.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE MUSICAL APPLICATION OF GAY SATANISM SATANSONGS IN DIFFERENT DIGITAL FORMATS

The musical application of gay Satanism SatanSongs is released in electronic form by the author in two formats PDF and DOCX ⁴. The e-book is free to download in any of these formats. Also, the gay Satanism music app SatanSongs is distributed as a single ZIP archive file that contains versions of the book in both PDF and DOCX formats. These are formats for publishing the lyrics themselves or translations of song lyrics in text form.

⁴ According to their purpose, electronic document formats can be divided into those that can be viewed and edited, as well as those that can only be viewed or only edited. For example, the PDF format is intended for viewing documents, and DOCX is intended for both viewing and editing.

Gay Satanism Applications SatanSongs contains applications as MP4 video files and associated static image posters in JPG or PNG format. Gay Satanism Applications SatanSongs is a useful addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire for spiritualizing a person through the words of the songs and through the music itself.

At the time of the release of the first version of the “Gay Lust” grimoire, Slut Sodomia had prepared 4 albums of the gay Satanism application SatanSongs, with 400 compositions, and 1 album of quasi-Satanic compositions with 100 compositions. Quasi-Satanic compositions also increase the spirituality of Satan, but are not truly Satanic compositions.

I have collected satanic musical compositions in a separate application so as not to take up a lot of space with the lyrics in the “Gay Lust” grimoire itself. You can download “SatanSongs Album of Satanic Music Videos for Immersion in the Spiritualization of Satan” on the Internet, on the Darknet on sites in the onion domain zone through the TOR browser or through torrents. The lyrics have been translated into Russian. Lyrics in English are published in the English version of this supplement.

Thus, the gay Satanism music app SatanSongs by Slut Sodomia “An album of Satanic music videos for immersing yourself in the spirituality of Satan. Collections No. 1-4” is available in the following versions:

- In Russian – with translation of the lyrics of all songs into Russian.
- In English – with translation of the lyrics of all songs into English.
- Text only version of the gay Satanism music application SatanSongs in DOCX, PDF formats and their packaged version in ZIP format.
- The full version of the music application of gay Satanism SatanSongs with video clips and posters, packed in a fairly large ZIP archive. DOCX, PDF + JPG/PNG + MP4.



Portable Document Format (PDF) is a cross-platform open electronic document format originally developed by Adobe Systems using a number of PostScript language features. Primarily intended for presenting printed products in electronic form. There are many programs for viewing, as well as the official free Adobe Reader program. The book format as a PDF file is convenient to read and distribute electronically. Typically, no distortion is observed when opening this format on different operating systems and in different programs.



The DOCX format is a modernized version of the DOC format, and compared to its predecessor, this format is much more popular and accessible. A DOCX file is a document created using Microsoft Word 2007 or a newer version of Office from Microsoft. The file format is based on Open XML and uses ZIP compression to reduce file size. I recommend opening the DOCX file for work and editing in the original MS Word editor of this format from Microsoft, which is included in Microsoft Office 2019 and later. For reading and review, you can also use free programs that can open the DOCX format - LibreOffice Writer, OpenOffice Writer. Free programs may contain distortions in the document, offsets, errors in formatting and fonts. The author makes the book in DOCX format publicly available for the purpose of publishing the book in paper form. This format can be conveniently formatted and edited.



ZIP is a widely used file archiving format that is used to compress one or more files in one location, reducing their overall size and making it easier to transfer data. Inside this archive there will be two book files in both PDF and DOCX formats, plus the symbolism of gay Satanism in the form of vector and raster images.

The ZIP archive will contain video files and posters of clips that Slut Sodomia has collected for its readers.

To create ZIP archives and extract (unpack) the files they contain, special utilities can be used, for example terminal PKZIP and PKUNZIP or graphical WinZip, WinRAR, Info-ZIP, 7-Zip, PeaZip and many others.



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Any information should be disseminated freely, openly and without interference from the evil of our world. No copyright should interfere with this. Each work has a true author and no copyright is needed, just as no legislation in the field of information dissemination or copyright is needed. Anyone who interferes with the freedom of information dissemination is criminals and enemies of your personal freedom. Self-balancing of the information field of our world will not allow evil, harmful and false information to spread. All this happens without censorship from the state, automatically in the space of the information field of our world. Good and necessary information will be in demand, and bad and harmful information will become unnecessary. Also, the distribution of this book should be completely free. I know for sure that the evil of our world will recognize the grimoire of gay Satanism as “illegal” and ban my book “Gay Lust”.

Protect commercially important information and your personal information yourself if you need it. Your desire to withhold information is not a reason to prohibit public dissemination or discussion of this information. Any censorship and bans on information are an obvious evil. Everything secret, sooner or later, becomes clear.

METHODS OF PAID AND FREE BOOK DISTRIBUTION. LICENSE

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I don't mind selling SatanSongs albums electronically or in hard copy. These sales will help support the author financially and at the same time distribute the book. You can sell a book in any electronic format and publish it in physical form. The author asks for 20% of the cost of selling the book in electronic form and 20% of profits in paper format. Selling my book or other text, graphic, musical materials and documents from Bitch of Sodomy:

- this is a convenient way for sellers to make money on books;
- this is a convenient way to support the author by readers, Satanists and members of the LGBTQ+ community;
- this is a method of distributing books about gay freedom and gay love around the world;
- this is a method of distributing a book about Satanism, spirituality and our Teacher Satan.

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TRANSLATION OF THE ALBUM OF SATANIC SONGS SATANSONGS INTO OTHER LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD

The album SatanSongs in the original (i.e. from Slut Sodomia) is written in Russian and English. Translate the book-album SatanSongs into all languages of the world and distribute it in your language environment. The author of the book will be very happy about this. The more people can read the song titles and lyrics from the SatanSongs album, the better people will become and the more crushing the blow will be dealt to the evil of our world. Music and words in songs have a strong effect on the consciousness of a person and his spiritualization by Satan.

On the title page of my book write your name as the translator or proofreader of my book.

DONATIONS TO THE AUTHOR AND COPYRATES WHEN SALES OF A BOOK IN PRINT AND ELECTRONIC FORM

The author has done a lot of work creating albums of songs of gay Satanism SatanSongs, working on compiling this e-book, searching for the lyrics of Satanic songs and translating them.

Four reasons to support the author financially:

The first reason is if you share the ideas of Satanism. This book is a guide and grimoire for established Satanists and for people just beginning to gain insight. Let their path be illuminated by my literary work and help them receive the spiritualization of Satan in full, using my grimoire as a navigator.

The second reason - if you think that the book is useful and valuable for members of the gay fraternity, Satanists and the entire LGBTQ+ community - support the author with any donation. The book about gay Satanism exposes the evil of our world and shows why it is the state, religion and the dark herds of evil, selfish, unspiritualized souls that are the main forces of evil in our world. It is not Satan and not man's spirituality with joy, pleasure, or sexual lust that is evil, but it is evil that is found precisely in our world itself. It was evil, in the form of the state and religion, that destroyed Jesus of Nazareth, who was a disciple of Satan, a spiritualized man, and this evil still oppresses your freedom 2000 years later since the life of Jesus of Nazareth in our world.

The third reason - if you want to see a new and expanded version of this book or new books by the author - support the author with any donation. You can make all donations using cryptocurrency - this way you and the author of the book will remain anonymous. What is very important in the world of total censorship and a total ban on freedom of speech throughout the world at the moment on issues that do not coincide with the official propaganda of states and the ideals imposed by these states.

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ABOUT ADDITIONS TO THE GRIMOIRE “GAY LUST” FOR DEPTH SPIRITUALITY BY SATAN

To deepen the spirituality of Satan, Slut Sodomia has prepared and released into the Information Space of the Internet, Darknet and torrent network two additions to its grimoire “Gay Lust”:

- Albums of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. Issues numbered. SatanSongs and QuasiSatanSongs are an occasional addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire. The lyrics have been translated into Russian in separated Russian version of the SatanSongs albums. Lyrics in English are published in the English version of this supplement (current document). MP4 clips are included as an appendix to this add-on. In total there will be 4 collections of satanic videos SatanSongs with 100 tracks each, plus there will also be an album of quasi-satanic songs QuasiSatanSongs about love, romance, lust. There is continuous numbering⁵ of tracks in all music albums. So, there will be 500 video clips that help satanic spiritualization.
- Albums of fine art of gay Satanism for immersion in the spirituality of Satan SatanArt. Thematic issues of the application of fine arts of gay Satanism SatanArt under numbers. This is an occasional addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire. SatanArt Albums contains paintings and drawings of gay Satanism on specific themes that are related to Satanism or sexual lust. I will publish these albums regardless of the grimoire itself.

DON'T HESITATE TO BE A SATANIST!

I like the phrases “Don’t be embarrassed to be a Satanist!” and “Don’t be shy about being Satan!”⁶. They are multifaceted, and are aimed at calling people not to be afraid to receive satanic spirituality and not to be afraid to resist evil.



NUMBERING AND CONTENTS OF COLLECTIONS OF SATANIC SONGS

In total there will be 4 collections of satanic videos SatanSongs with 100 songs each, plus there will also be a separate album of quasi-satanic songs about love, romance, lust. There is continuous numbering of tracks in

⁵ Continuous numbering implies a common numbering of objects in all albums of satanic musical compositions.

⁶ This is Satan's phrase. Our Spiritualizer says this phrase to his children, the Satanists. The phrase does not refer to unspiritualized creatures of evil who do not have satanic spirituality. And does not apply to mentally ill people.

all music albums. Thus, there will be 400 video clips that help satanic spiritualization + 100 quasi-satanic songs. Continuous numbering implies a common numbering of objects in all albums of satanic musical compositions.

The collection-album SatanSongs No. 4 of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan begins with Anthem of the Antichrist Slut Sodomia Nr.1, song No. 301. Also, in the collection-album SatanSongs No. 4 there is the Anthem of the Antichrist Slut Sodomia Nr2, song No. 303. The album SatanSongs No. 4 uses many cover versions of musical compositions, with lyrics translated into Russian, which are already in the previous albums SatanSongs No. 1-3. I consider cover versions of songs with translations into other languages and with partially changed words are independent musical works. It's especially nice when Satanists sing these songs in your native language. At the same time, Satanists perform these songs consciously and the translation of the text is also done consciously. This increases the spiritualizing power of the songs.

The collection-album SatanSongs No. 4 contains a sequential selection of songs about marijuana and marijuana psychedelic coming in the form of songs No. 306-310. The Eagles' song No. 309, "Hotel California," is also about the marijuana parish, in an allegorical form. Marijuana, especially in the form of an alcoholic tincture, is a magical satanic herb. The alcoholic tincture of THC cannabis provides satanic spirituality, enlightenment, health and sexual euphoria. It is best to listen to SatanSongs albums while under the influence of red fly agaric or marijuana, but this is not necessary. Traditionally, most tracks are arranged according to the strength of the metal rock swell in the music, but this is not necessarily the case. The collection ends with composition No. 400. Eleine "We Are Legion", translated into Russian as "We are Legion" or "We are Legion".

In the album of satanic songs from Slut Sodomia SatanSongs No. 4, I included some musical compositions that I called hymns or anthems:

301.PowerWolf "Demons Are A Girl's Best Friend." Cover by Ai Mori in Russian (Anthem of the Antichrist Slut Sodomia Nr1).

303.Doja Cat "Paint the Town Red" (Anthem of the Antichrist Slut Sodomia Nr2).

306.Toto "Tea and grass" (Anthem of marijuana growers).

400. Eleine "We Are Legion." (Anthem for the expansion and unity of the Satanist community).

Calling the songs hymns means that the Antichrist Slut Sodomia feels Satanism in this song, highly appreciates this song and gives a decoding of the meaning of this song in the short title of the theme of the hymn. The collection of satanic music SatanSongs #4 completes the series of music albums that Slut Sodomia released along with the writing of the first version of grimoire "Gay Lust". The music supplements are an appendix to the grimoire of gay satanism. The grimoire gives spirituality, which allows you to distinguish the truth from the lies of our world, and music helps the Satanist in this.



301 POWERWOLF "DEMONS ARE A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND". COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN (ANTHEM OF THE ANTICHRIST SLUT SODOMIA Nr 1)

(Reverse translation of the Russian cover version of this song)



Night comes
Night comes, brings darkness
Taking a step onto this earth
They will come, leaving Hell
They'll make you scream
They'll turn back time
Carrying only lust and depravity

Let them help you
And take you away, away
Leaving my faith this night

[Chorus:]
(Ooh-oh; Ooh-oh) The demon tempts his servants
(Ooh-oh; Ooh-oh) A demon is your best friend
(Ooh-oh; Ooh-oh) The demon tempts his servants
(Ooh-oh; Ooh-oh) A demon is your best friend

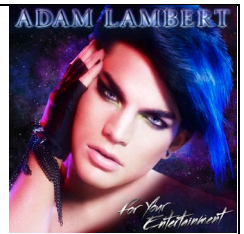
See the fire
See the fire in his eyes
See the fire, tell the fear
Erasing the edges of sinful lies
They will awaken desires
They will begin a secret ritual
Having received your seed

Let them help you
And take you away, away
Leaving my faith this night

[Chorus]
When the moon disappears into the night
Give yourself over to dreams, don't you dare look for candles
The demon will come in the form of
Carnal pleasures

[Chorus]

302 ADAM LAMBERT "FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT"



So hot
Out the box
Can you pick up the pace?
Turn it up
Heat it up
I need to be entertained
Push the limit
Are you with it?
Baby, don't be afraid
I'm a hurt 'ya real good, baby

Let's go
It's my show
Baby, do what I say
Don't trip off the glitz
That I'm gonna display
I told ya
I'm a hold ya down until you're amazed
Give it to ya 'til you're screaming my name

No escaping when I start
Once I'm in I own your heart
There's no way you'll ring the alarm
So hold on until it's over

Oh, do you know what you got into?
Can you handle what I'm 'bout to do?
'Cause it's about to get rough for you
I'm here for your entertainment

Oh, I bet you thought that I was soft and sweet
'Ya thought an angel swept you off ya feet
But I'm about to turn up the heat
I'm here for your entertainment

It's alright
You'll be fine
Baby, I'm in control
Take the pain
Take the pleasure
I'm the master of both
Close your eyes
Not your mind
Let me into your soul
I'm a work it 'til you're totally blown

No escaping when I start
Once I'm in I own your heart
There's no way you'll ring the alarm
So hold on until it's over

Oh, do you know what you got into?
Can you handle what I'm 'bout to do?
'Cause it's about to get rough for you
I'm here for your entertainment

Oh, I bet you thought that I was soft and sweet
'Ya thought an angel swept ya off your feet

	Well I'm about to turn up the heat I'm here for your entertainment Oh oh Oh oh Entertainment Oh oh... Oh entertainment I'm here for your entertainment Ooooohhh Do you like what you see? Woaaaaahhhh Let me entertain 'ya till you screeaaam Oh, do you know what you got into? Can you handle what I'm 'bout to do? 'Cause it's about to get rough for you I'm here for your entertainment Oh, I bet you thought that I was soft and sweet (bet ya thought) 'Ya thought an angel swept ya off your feet Well I'm about to turn up the heat (turn up the heat) I'm here for your entertainment.
303.DOJA CAT "PAINT THE TOWN RED" (ANTHEM OF THE ANTICHRIST SLUT SODOMIA Nr 2)  Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by Yeah, bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red Bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red Mm, she the devil She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel She put her foot to the pedal It'll take a whole lot for me to settle Mm, she the devil She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel She put her foot to the pedal It'll take a whole lot for me to settle Yeah, yeah Said, my happiness is all of your misery I put good dick all in my kidneys This Margiel' don't come with no jealousy My illness don't come with no remedy I am so much fun without Hennessy They just want my love and my energy You can't talk no shit without penalties Bitch, I'm in your shit if you send for me I'm goin' to glow up one more time Trust me, I have magical foresight	304.SIRENIA "MY MIND'S EYE"  If you were here I'd whisper sweet nothings in your ear And appeal to all your fears If you were mine, if you were only mine I'd bring you so much further down And twist your mind until the end of time You will never realize What darkness lies inside my mind If you are down I will come to chain you to the ground And penetrate your mind If you are lost, if only you are lost I'll be there to break your trust And ravage all your lust for life, my love [x3] You will never realize What darkness lies inside my mind

You gon' see me sleepin' in courtside
 You gon' see me eatin' ten more times
 Ugh, you can't take that bitch nowhere
 Ugh, I look better with no hair
 Ugh, ain't no sign, I can smoke here
 Ugh, give me the chance and I'll go there (Yeah, yeah)

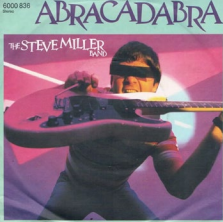
Yeah, bitch, I said what I said
 I'd rather be famous instead
 I let all that get to my head
 I don't care, I paint the town red
 Bitch, I said what I said
 I'd rather be famous instead
 I let all that get to my head
 I don't care, I paint the town red

Mm, she the devil
 She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
 She put her foot to the pedal
 It'll take a whole lot for me to settle
 Mm, she the devil
 She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
 She put her foot to the pedal
 It'll take a whole lot for me to settle

Yeah, yeah
 Said pop make money, now you try, bitch
 You could use a revamp with a new vibe, sis
 I don't need a big feature or a new sidekick
 I don't need a new fan 'cause my boo like it
 I don't need to wear a wig to make you like it
 I'm a two-time bitch, you ain't knew I'd win?
 Throw a shot, like you tryna have a food fight, then
 All my opps waitin' for me to be you, I bet
 Said, I got drive, I don't need a car
 Money really all that we fiendin' for
 I'm doin' things they ain't seen before
 Fans ain't dumb but extremists are
 I'm a demon, Lord
 Fall off what? I ain't seen the horse
 Called your bluff, better cite the source
 Fame ain't somethin' that I need no more

'Cause, bitch, I said what I said
 I'd rather be famous instead
 I let all that get to my head
 I don't care, I paint the town red
 Bitch, I said what I said
 I'd rather be famous instead
 I let all that get to my head
 I don't care, I paint the town red

Mm, she the devil
 She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
 She put her foot to the pedal
 It'll take a whole lot for me to settle
 Mm, she the devil
 She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
 She put her foot to the pedal
 It'll take a whole lot for me to settle

Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by.	
305. STEVE MILLER BAND "ABRACADABRA"  <i>I heat up, I can't cool down You got me spinnin' 'Round and 'round 'Round and 'round and 'round it goes Where it stops nobody knows</i> <i>Every time you call my name I heat up like a burnin' flame Burnin' flame full of desire Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher</i> <i>Abra-abra-cadabra I want to reach out and grab ya Abra-abra-cadabra Abracadabra</i> <i>You make me hot, you make me sigh You make me laugh, you make me cry Keep me burnin' for your love With the touch of a velvet glove</i> <i>Abra-abra-cadabra I want to reach out and grab ya Abra-abra-cadabra Abracadabra</i> <i>I feel the magic in your caress I feel magic when I touch your dress Silk and satin, leather and lace Black panties with an angel's face</i> <i>I see magic in your eyes I hear the magic in your sighs Just when I think I'm gonna get away I hear those words that you always say</i> <i>Abra-abra-cadabra I want to reach out and grab ya Abra-abra-cadabra Abracadabra</i> <i>Every time you call my name I heat up like a burnin' flame Burnin' flame full of desire Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher</i> <i>I heat up, I can't cool down My situation goes 'round and 'round I heat up, I can't cool down My situation goes 'round and 'round I heat up, I can't cool down My situation goes 'round and 'round.</i>	306. TOTO "TEA AND GRASS" (ANTHEM OF MARIJUANA GROWERS) (Translation of the song from Russian «Чаё, да марева»)  <i>The sun was hitting my eyes The heat burned into the image Give me the sun this evening For the pain, give us smoke to sleep</i> <i>The heat is upon us Yes, it's a thunderstorm, then it's cold Light, then heat Yes, that strip is dark In the distances of those vines Where are our voices sacred? Tea and grass, tea and grass</i> <i>Don't cut it right away You are brother, sister and rashly Morning evening, and wiser than Davich The candle will burn out The lights go out, night is upon us Tea and grass</i> <i>The sun is drenched with Banzai The hour has come, don't yawn The sun is in a circle, the sky is light Under the reggae-Sati staff grab</i> <i>The heat is upon us Yes, it's a thunderstorm, then it's cold Light, then heat Yes, that strip is dark In the distances of those vines Where are our voices sacred? Tea and grass, tea and grass</i> <i>Don't cut it right away You are brother, sister and rashly Morning evening, and wiser than Davich The candle will burn out The lights go out, night is upon us Tea and grass</i> <i>There you know the distance beyond the sun Ooh Stars, Jah, Rastafari Ooh, brother Wind, help us out Oooh Blow to the meeting, blow to our enjoyment</i> <i>The heat is upon us Yes, it's a thunderstorm, then it's cold Light, then heat Yes, that strip is dark In the distances of those vines Where are our voices sacred? Tea and grass, tea and grass</i>

Bro, this is an overdose of dancing
 The dance floor may immediately break down
 I know, you can't tear yourself away
 I don't understand how you can smile
 There is no word "stop", there is no time to be shy
 The impulses go on, they don't let you relax
 Sparks start from your fingertips
 Our guys get excited while dancing
 Dance for hours, shirts and hoodies
 The waves are rocked by serious people
 Guys dance, girlfriends dance
 You can't imagine what will happen now
 Hardcore clubs, hard bows
 These are not bass - these are fiery sounds
 Follow us around the clock
 We are us, raise your hands
 We are us, raise your hands
 God damn! Raise your hands
 God damn! Raise your hands
 God damn! What?

We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 Base, base, base, surprise, bastards
 We know what a rave is all day and night
 Base, base, base, surprise, bastards
 We know what a rave is and it's no joke
 Densim, on Vans feet
 People pull up to the place
 We shoot on VHS
 Effects of prohibited substances
 Densim, on Vans feet
 People pull up to the place
 We shoot on VHS
 Effects of prohibited substances
 Fierce techno with electro sounds
 Baby, we're fading away
 Fierce techno with electro sounds
 Baby, we're fading away

We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together
 Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing
 We're dancing, we're dancing on our feet
 Let's turn on this track and hang out together

Everyone's dancing together, take it easy, we're dancing.	
309. EAGLES "HOTEL CALIFORNIA"  On a dark deserted highway Cool wind in my hair Warm smell of marijuana Spreads in the air Some distance ahead I noticed a flickering light My head became heavy and my eyelids were drooping I had to stay overnight And there she stood on the threshold In the ringing of bells and thought: "It's either heaven or hell" then she lit a candle, lit my way. Voices were heard along the corridor They seemed to be saying... Welcome to Hotel California It's so nice here (it's so nice here) What a cutie Choose any room at the California Hotel Any time of the year (any time of the year) You will be able to check in She's obsessed with Tiffany And prefers Mercedes Benz She has a lot of cute, sweet guys that she calls friends Oh, how they dance in the yard In the sweet summer sweat Alone - to remember Others - to forget I called the manager: "Please bring me some wine" He replied: "We haven't served it since 1969." And those voices continued to be heard from afar Waking up in the middle of the night To whisper again: Welcome to Hotel California It's so nice here (it's so nice here) What a cutie Life is in full swing at the Hotel California Who could tell (who could tell) Everything can be justified Shadows on the ceiling Pink champagne on ice And She says: "We are all just prisoners here of our own free will." And in the master's chambers	310. TOTO "RASTAFARAY" (Translation of the song from Russian «Растафарай»)  Rastafari give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari Rastafarian light give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari And it hits me in the eyes again, The moon beckons me in the night. It's smoky until it's dark, Don't let me go. It hits me in the side like steel, The distance of songs, the horizon and sadness. And we're all at stake here, They couldn't beat the aces. Your Jokers laughed They sprinkled handfuls of stars. Stop, wait, Don't just stand there, sit down and don't languish. Rastafari give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari Rastafarian light give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari The fire burned the gray smog, The muse will exhale a couple of lines. Under the hood, on the sheets Rasta texts will break through. Who was kinder than Marley? Only Jah, smoke and ganja. Evil howl, scaffolding How many of us have wandered here oh!!! Someone is going to bed early, Whose body has wounds OH! Come on, stand behind me, behind me, Love and peace. My Babylon leads to the lands of Zion, Rastafari guarded by a lion. A place of goodness, instead of pain and evil. Rastafari. Rastafari give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari Rastafarian light give us the sun Hug your children Rastafarai The music of good will see a lot in the world of evil. Rastafari

They gathered for a feast
They stuck steel knives into him
But they couldn't kill the beast

Last thing I remember
I ran to the exit
I had to look for an emergency exit
To the place where I came from

"Calm down," said the watchman
"Here they only let you in
You can check out at any time
But you can't leave!"

311. IGOR KORNELIYUK "THE SABBATH OF WITCHES FROM THE FILM THE MASTER AND MARGARITA"

"The Sabbath of Witches", composed by Igor Kornelyuk, is a musical composition for the film "The Master and Margarita". Part of the film is used in the music video, which is attached to the text file with the lyrics.

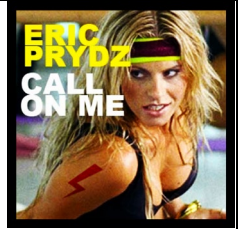


The musical composition does not contain words. Satanic meaning in video and music.

The main meaning of the musical composition "The Sabbath of Witches from the film The Master and Margarita" is the visualization of the atmosphere of the Sabbath of Satanic witches in nature.

The roots of the rituals, later called witches' Sabbaths, go back to pagan times. Celebrations dedicated to the spirit of unity with nature and Satan followed a similar scenario among different nations: people gathered at the feast table, performed rituals, and danced all night long. Often celebrations in honor of the fertility of the Earth ended in the love pleasures of random couples. As an example of modern quasi-Sabbaths, we can name the "universal" holidays of Kupala, Ligo and Solstice. These are not real covens of satanic witches, but the spirit of unity with nature remains in them.

312. ERIC PRYDZ "CALL ON ME"



Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be

Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be

I'm the same boy I used to be
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be

...me ...same boy I used to be
Call on me me me me...
Call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be

Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be

Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me, call on me
Call on me
I'm the same boy I used to be.

33. NATALIE IMBRUGLIA "TORN"

The song is about the fact that Satanists do not need to communicate and live with inanimate creatures. The creatures are deceitful and cannot give anything good to Satanists. Explanation of Slut Sodomia.

*I thought I saw a man brought to life
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry*

*Well, you couldn't be that man I adored
You don't seem to know
Seem to care what your heart is for
But I don't know him anymore*

*There's nothing where he used to lie
My conversation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine, I'm torn*

*I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor*

*Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late, I'm already torn*

*So I guess the fortune teller's right
I should have seen just what was there
And not some holy light*

*But you crawled beneath my veins
And now I don't care, I have no luck
I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
That I can't touch, I'm torn*

*I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor*

*Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn*

*There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's right, I'm torn*

I'm all out of faith

34. JOHN NEWMAN "LOVE ME AGAIN"

*Know I've done wrong,
Left your heart torn
Is that what devils do?
Took you so low,
Where only fools go
I shook the angel in you*

*Now I'm rising from the ground
Rising up to you
Filled with all the strength I found
There's nothing I can't do!*

*[Chorus:]
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?*

Can you love me again?

*It's unforgivable,
I stole and burnt your soul
Is that what demons do?
They rule the worst of me
Destroy everything,
They bring down angels like you*

*Now I'm rising from the ground
Rising up to you
Filled with all the strength I've found
There's nothing I can't do!*

*[Chorus:]
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?*

Can you love me again?

*I told you once I can't do this again, do this again, oh, no
I told you once I can't do this again, do this again, oh, no*

*[Chorus:]
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Oh, oh (can you love me again?)
Can you love me again?
Can you love me again?*

*This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor*

*Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn*

*I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm ashamed
Bound and broken on the floor
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn.*

**315. PASCAL LETOUBLON FT. LEONY
"FRIENDSHIPS (I LOST MY LOVE TO YOU)"**

(In an inverted perverted version of the translation "I am a Satanist = I (am) lost & my love to you!" This is the satanic interpretation of the song from Slut Sodomia and is not a literal translation.)

*You left a mark in my mind that I never could erase
Took a piece from my heart that nobody could replace
Nobody could replace you
You are the eye in the storm, you're the piece I try to find
When I'm out in the cold, you're the one that's on my mind
Will search until I find you*

*I lost my love to you
I lost my love to you*

*I lost my love to you (Na-na-na-na)
Was hoping that you knew (Na-na-na-na)
Don't know what else to do (Na-na-na-na)
I lost my love to you (Na-na-na-na)
I lost my love to you*

*I've been alone in my dreams, but I've always searched for you
Needed love in this place, you're the only one I knew
The only one to fix me
Carried away by the wind, hope it takes me in your arms
Only place where I'm safe, only you can heal my scars
The only one to save me
I'm on my way over the deep blue sea
I'll be searching for your light house to lead me*

*I lost my love to you (Na-na-na-na)
Was hoping that you knew (Na-na-na-na)
Don't know what else to do (Na-na-na-na)
I lost my love to you (Na-na-na-na)
I lost my love to you*

*I lost my love (Was hoping that you knew)
Oh-oh-oh (Don't know what else to do)
I lost my love to you (Na-na-na-na)
I lost my love to you
I lost my love to you.*



**316. POWERWOLF FT. ALISSA WHITE-GLUZ
"DEMONS ARE A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND"**

*Beware the night
Beware the night before the dawn
Beware the dark when light is gone
For there's a phantom lust to wake
We wanna make you bend and scream
We wanna take your hand and lead you in the light of Venus*

*Boy, come let us take you for a ride
Forget the Lord and cross tonight
And let your carnal lust prevail tonight*

*Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons come at night and they bring the end
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons are a girl's best friend
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons come alive and they take command
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons are a girl's best friend*

*Beware the fire
Beware the fire in our eyes
That sees through all your filthy lies
Retrieve the truth behind the veil
We'll make you part of blackened rites
We'll take a Grail between your thighs
The antidote of evil*

*Boy, come resurrect us to the sky
And wave all innocence goodbye
And let the desire take command tonight*

*Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons come at night and they bring the end
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons are a girl's best friend
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons come alive and they take command
Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh
Demons are a girl's best friend*

*And when your dreams are haunted in the night
Well, don't you dare to seek the candle light*



	'Cause in the dark, your demons come as carnal dynamite Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh Demons come at night and they bring the end Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh Demons are a girl's best friend Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh Demon tween his thighs come and take a stand Oh oh oh oh-oh-oh Demons are a girl's best friend.
317. VOLTURIAN FEAT. GIADA JADE ETRO (FROZEN CROWN) "IN A HEARTBEAT"  [Verse 1] After all the nights I spent alone without you Together but just torn apart So you know, I never counted on your faults I'm used to struggle by my own [Pre-Chorus] Just to see how it feels to collide I was close enough to miss a heartbeat With no wings, it's not easy to fly But to see you I'd leave in a heartbeat [Chorus] Can't tell what's fake from what is real Can't see that light ahead (But) I feel you in the dark Can't tell what's fake from what is real I feel you in the dark [Verse 2] Once again, all I know is I'll be fighting alone Count another day to waste without your call Begging for you to return Begging for you to return [Pre-Chorus] Just to see how it feels to collide I was close enough to miss a heartbeat With no wings, it's not easy to fly But to see you I'd leave in a heartbeat [Chorus] Can't tell what's fake from what is real Can't see that light ahead (But) I feel you in the dark Can't tell what's fake from what is real I feel you in the dark [Chorus] Can't tell what's fake from what is real Can't see that light ahead (But) I feel you in the dark Can't tell what's fake from what is real I feel you in the dark	318. ANAIT KANACHYAN "IN THE BLUE SEA IN WHITE FOAM - SONG OF THE SEA PRINCESS"  (Song of states Evil promises. Песня о желании зла сделать мальчика королем зла и подделки его жизни миражем. Soviet-Armenian anime) La-la-la la-la-la la-la-la-le-la-la-la La-la-le-la la-la-la-la-la-lay La-la-la la-la-la la-la-la-le-la-la-la La-la-le-la la-la-la-la-la-lay There is wind at sea, there is storm at sea Hurricanes howl at sea Boats are sinking in the blue sea And big ships, ha ha ha The ships are sinking With anchors, with sails Dropping on the sea sand Golden chests, Golden chests The ships lie broken The chests are open Emeralds and rubies fall to the bottom If you want to be rich, If you want to be happy Stay with us boy - You will be our king Will you be our king La-la-la la-la-la la-la-la-le-la-la-la La-la-le-la la-la-la-la-la-lay La-la-la la-la-la la-la-la-le-la-la-la La-la-le-la la-la-la-la-la-lay You will sow the wind into the sea, In the blue sea, in the white foam, Let, choking in the foam, Ships are sinking in the sea Let them fall to the bottom With anchors, with sails And then the golden chests will be yours Golden chests... The ships lie broken The chests are open Emeralds and rubies fall to the bottom Agree to be rich

	Agree to be happy Stay with us boy - You will be our king Will you be our king?
319. BILLIE EILISH "ALL THE GOOD GIRLS GO TO HELL"  My Lucifer is lonely Standing there, killing time Can't commit to anything but a crime Peter's on vacation, an open invitation Animals, evidence Pearly gates look more like a picket fence Once you get inside 'em Got friends but can't invite them Hills burn in California My turn to ignore ya Don't say I didn't warn ya All the good girls go to hell 'Cause even God herself has enemies And once the water starts to rise And Heaven's out of sight She'll want the Devil on her team My Lucifer is lonely Look at you needing me You know I'm not your friend without some greenery Walk in wearing fetters Peter should know better Your cover up is caving in Man is such a fool Why are we saving him? Poisoning themselves now Begging for our help, wow! Hills burn in California My turn to ignore ya Don't say I didn't warn ya All the good girls go to hell 'Cause even God herself has enemies And once the water starts to rise And Heaven's out of sight She'll want the Devil on her team My Lucifer is lonely There's nothing left to save now My God is gonna owe me There's nothing left to save now (I cannot do this snowflake).	320. ALAN WALKER & SASHA ALEX SLOAN "HERO"  Been here before It's in my muscle memory, I'm pretty sure I recognize you, there is something in your eyes Won't let you get away tonight You leave me in the dark I'm stumbling around like I'm a question mark Wondering if you're around to catch me if I fall If I come crashing to the wall Will you light me up Jump start my heart I need someone Before the sun goes down Who's gonna save me now Some kind of hero I can't breathe Hoping you're here To rescue me Before the sun goes down Who's gonna save me now Some kind of hero Been here before It's in my muscle memory, I'm pretty sure I've felt this energy, there's something in your touch Something reminding me of us Will you light me up Jump start my heart I need someone Before the sun goes down Who's gonna save me now Some kind of hero I can't breathe Hoping you're here To rescue me Before the sun goes down Who's gonna save me now Some kind of hero Some kind of hero...

321 CANNONS "HURRICANE"

*I can bring a change
I can bring the thunder and the rain
Everything around me
Everything will rearrange*

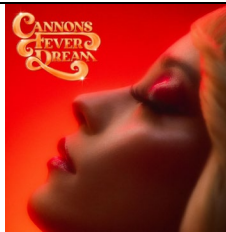
*I'm coming back like a hurricane
I'm gonna take you higher
On a cloud of silver haze
I wanna take you higher
Away, away, away*

*We can blow them over
We can take them out if you stay
This is just a warning
Nothing's standing in my way
I told you before*

*Coming back like a hurricane
I'm gonna take you higher
On a cloud of silver haze
I wanna take you higher
Away, away, away*

*Take you somewhere far away
Take you somewhere far away
Away, away, away...*

*I'm coming back like a hurricane
I'm gonna take you higher
On a cloud of silver haze
I wanna take you higher
Away, away, away...*

**322 PASHA PARFENI "SUN AND MOON"**

*(Translation of the song from Romanian
"Soarele si Luna")*

[Verse 1]

Dense leaf forest

I think I've found my bride

(Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this, like this)

River Nistru with pristine water

I got lost, and it's only her fault

I sang her so many songs

Until she wanted to kiss me

(Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this, like this)

I sang to her, I danced with her

I pampered her in all sorts of ways

(Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this, like this)

[Chorus]

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

[Chorus]

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

[Verse 2]

I promised my bride

A wedding under a starry sky

(Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this, like this)

I gave her on the 7th evening

A ring with a precious stone

(Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this, like this)

[Chorus]

The Sun and the Moon (The Sun and the Moon)

Will hold our wedding crown (Will hold our wedding crown)

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

[Bridge]

I promised my bride

A wedding under a starry sky

I gave her on the 7th evening

I gave her on the 7th evening

A ring with a precious stone

[Chorus]

The Sun and the Moon (The Sun and the Moon)

Will hold our wedding crown (Will hold our wedding crown)

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold (Will hold our wedding crown)

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown

The Sun, the Sun, the Sun and the Moon

Will hold, will hold, will hold our wedding crown.



323 MARKUS SCHULZ & EMMA HEWITT "SAFE FROM HARM"



MARKUS SCHULZ
& EMMA HEWITT
SAFE FROM HARM

[Verse 1]

*Am I just a feeling you can't name?
Well, do you see my face at night when
all else fades?*

*Wherever you go, I follow you all the way
I could see we're one but not the same*

[Refrain]

*So, don't just stand there in the dark, cause I haven't left you
I have been there from the start and I won't forget you
The distant stars will show me where you are
And no, we could never be apart
You're safe from harm*

[Bridge]

*And you're safe from harm
And you're safe from harm*

[Refrain]

*So, don't just stand there in the dark, cause I haven't left you
I have been there from the start and I won't forget you
The distant stars will show me where you are
And no, we could never be apart
You're safe from harm.*

324 ADAM LAMBERT "IF I HAD YOU"



*So, I got my boots on
Got the right amount of leather
And I'm doing me up
With a black colored liner*

*And I'm working my strut
But I know it don't matter
All we need in this world is some love*

*There's a thin line
'Tween the dark side
And the light side
Baby, tonight*

*It's a struggle
Gotta rumble
Tryin'a find it*

*But if I had you
That would be the only thing I'd ever need
Yeah, if I had you
The money, fame and fortune never could compete
If I had you
Life would be a party. It'd be ecstasy
Yeah, if I had you
Y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-you
If I had you*

*From New York to LA getting high, rock-and-rolling
Get a room trash it up 'til it's ten in the morning
Girls in stripper heels, boys rolling in Maseratis
What they need in this world is some love*

*There's a thin line
'Tween the wild time
And a flat-line
Baby, tonight*

*It's a struggle
Gotta rumble
Tryin'a find it*

*But if I had you
That would be the only thing I'd ever need
Yeah, if I had you
The money, fame and fortune never could compete
If I had you
Life would be a party. It'd be ecstasy
Yeah, if I had you
Y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-you
If I had—*

*The flashing of the lights
It might feel so good
But I got you stuck on my mind
Yeah
The fashion and the stage
It might get me high
But it don't mean a thing tonight*

	That would be the only thing I'd ever need Yeah, if I had you The money, fame and fortune never could compete If I had you Life would be a party. It'd be ecstasy Yeah, if I had you Y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-y-you If I had you That would be the only thing I'd ever need Yeah, if I had you The money, fame and fortune never could compete (Never could compete with you) If I had you Life would be a party. It'd be ecstasy (It'd be ecstasy with you) Yeah, if I had you Y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-y-you y-y-y-y-y-you If I had you...
325. ALCAZAR "CRYING AT THE DISCOTHEQUE" Downtown's been caught by the hysteria People scream and shout A generation's on the move When disco spreads like a bacteria Those lonely days are out Welcome the passion of the groove The golden years The silver tears You wore a tie like Richard Gere I wanna get down You spin me around I stand on the borderline Crying at the discotheque Crying at the discotheque I saw you crying I saw you crying at the discotheque I saw you crying I saw you crying at the discotheque Tonight's the night at Danceteria The joining of the tribes The speakers blasting clear and loud The way you dance is our criteria The D.J. takes you high Let tears of joy baptize the crowd The golden years The silver tears You wore a tie like Richard Gere I wanna get down You spin me around I stand on the borderline	326. ERA "AMENO" (SCOTT RILL REMIX) - LUCY'S COSMIC ADVENTURE ("Ameno" was written by new age artist Eric Levy. Guy Prothero's lyrics are written in pseudo-Latin, that is, they sound like Latin, but in fact are deliberately devoid of any precise meaning. There is a semantic translation of the song title "Unravel" or "Riddle") Option #1: Take me there Absorb, take me. Unravel, unravel, hide, Hide yourself Take me. Solve Secret signs, unravel. Tell me, tell me: Is war like torment of the spirit? Solve... Repeat secret signs, unravel them... Repeat secret signs Unravel, unravel the silence, Solve it, take me Solve and take me... Unravel the warrior Take me away Solve it, take me Solve and take me Solve it and take me now... Solve Secret signs, unravel. Tell me, tell me: Is war like torment of the spirit? Solve...



<i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>I saw you crying</i> <i>I saw you crying at the discotheque</i> <i>I saw you crying</i> <i>I saw you crying at the discotheque</i> <i>The passion of the groove</i> <i>Generation on the move</i> <i>Join in on the disco triumph</i> <i>Let the music take you high</i> <i>The golden years</i> <i>The silver tears</i> <i>You wore a tie like Richard Gere</i> <i>I wanna get down</i> <i>You spin me around</i> <i>I stand on the borderline</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque</i> <i>Crying at the discotheque.</i>	<i>Repeat secret signs, unravel them...</i> <i>Repeat secret signs</i> <i>Unravel, unravel the silence,</i> <i>Solve it, take me</i> <i>Solve and take me...</i> <i>Unravel the warrior</i> <i>Take me away</i> <i>Solve it, take me</i> <i>Solve and take me</i> <i>Solve it and take me now.</i> <i>Option #2:</i> <i>Traveler, stop!</i> <i>Here I am hidden, you penetrate into my appearance,</i> <i>Find out who is hidden here and take</i> <i>My secret sign</i> <i>I'm all yours!</i> <i>Get the meaning!</i> <i>Unravel the silence of my dreams,</i> <i>Find out if the face of war is terrible,</i> <i>The groan of my soul</i> <i>Solve it!</i> <i>Repeat like a spell, my secret sign, unravel!</i> <i>Repeat like a spell, my secret sign, unravel!</i> <i>Hear my voice!</i> <i>Hear me, take me</i> <i>Hear me, take me!</i> <i>Hear me!</i> <i>I am a brave warrior</i> <i>And I don't belong here</i> <i>And I don't belong here</i> <i>Take me!</i>
327.GUANO APES FT. DANKO JONES "OPEN YOUR EYES" <i>[Intro]</i> <i>Hide your face forever</i> <i>Dream and search forever</i> <i>[Verse 1]</i> <i>Have you ever been for sale?</i> <i>When your -isms get smart</i> <i>Oh, so selfish and mindless</i> <i>With that comment in your eye</i> <i>Do you think that you are hard?</i> <i>Really harder than the other?</i> <i>Man, you're acting cold</i> <i>If you are not in charge</i> <i>Don't split your mentality</i> <i>Without thinking twice</i> <i>Your voice has got no reason</i> <i>Now is the time to face your lies</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>Open your eyes, open your mind</i> <i>Proud like a God, don't pretend to be blind</i> <i>Trapped in yourself, break out instead</i>	328.THE BANGLES "WALK LIKE AN EGYPTIAN" (A song by young witches about SOCG, their evil and the fact that they all fall like dominoes) <i>All the old paintings on the tombs,</i> <i>They do the sand dance,</i> <i>Don't you know?</i> <i>If they move too quick</i> <i>They're falling down like a domino.</i> <i>All the bazaar men by the Nile,</i> <i>They got the money on a bet.</i> <i>Gold crocodiles they snap their teeth</i> <i>On your cigarette.</i> <i>Foreign types with their hookah pipes say</i> <i>Walk like an Egyptian.</i> <i>The blond waitresses take their trays</i> <i>They spin around and they cross the floor;</i> <i>They've got the moves.</i>

Beat the machine that works in your head

[Verse 2]

*Will you offer me some tricks
If I ever need them
Would you go into that room
If I call 'em
Do you think that you are better
Really better than the rest
You realize there's a problem
I know that you can give your best
Have you ever had a dream
Or is life just a trip
A trip without chances
A chance to grow up quick*

[Chorus]

*Open your eyes, open your mind
Proud like a god, don't pretend to be blind
Trapped in yourself, break out instead
Beat the machine that works in your head*

[Bridge]

*(Hide your face forever
Dream and search forever
Night and night you feel nothing
There's no way outside of my land)*

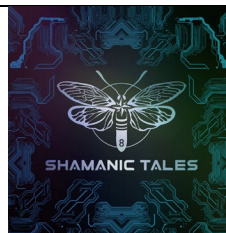
[Chrous]

*Open your eyes, open your mind
Proud like a god, don't pretend to be blind
Trapped in yourself, break out instead
Beat the machine that works in your head
Open your eyes, open your mind
Proud like a god, don't pretend to be blind
Trapped in yourself, break out instead
Beat the machine that works in your head.*

329. ASTRIX "HIGH ON MEL"

This is an instrumental composition without words. The main meaning of the song in the video and in the music. This music video tells about the anthropogenic pollution of the planet Earth with excess biological bodies of people, about the global man-made garbage dump, the power of evil on earth in the form of SOCG and greedy creatures.

This is a good musical satanic masterpiece. There are some notes of optimism in the video, showing that Satanic spirituality can lift you above this gray mass of lies and evil. This is the interpretation of this music video by Slut Sodomia.



You drop your drink then they bring you more.

*All the school kids so sick of books,
They like the punk and the metal band.
When the buzzer rings,
They're walking like an Egyptian.*

*All the kids in the marketplace say:
Walk like an Egyptian.*

*Slide your feet up the street
Bend your back
Shift your arm then you pull it back.*

*Life's hard you know
So strike a pose on a Cadillac.*

*If you want to find all the cops
They're hanging out in the donut shop.
They sing and dance
They spin the clubs cruise down the block.*

*All the Japanese with their yen
The party boys call the Kremlin
And the Chinese know
They walk the line like Egyptian.*

*All the cops in the donut shop say:
Walk like an Egyptian
Walk like an Egyptian.*

330. NIGHT CLUB "DIE IN THE DISCO"

*I wanna die...
I wanna die...
I wanna die...
I wanna die...*

*Pain, all around
It surrounds and it suffocates me
I'm afraid that this town
Has me down on my hands and knees*

*Am I insane, feel so wrong
Don't belong in this reality
Run away, won't be long
I'll be gone before anyone finds me*

*Make them go away
These twisted thoughts inside my head
(Inside my head)
Take me to a place
Where I can dance until I'm dead
(Dead, dead)*



Let me go
 Let me go
 I wanna die in the disco
 Let me go
 Let me go
 I wanna die in the disco
 Die in the disco

Shame, I've been down
 And I'm drowning in my misery
 I'm a slave to myself
 I can't help it, what happened to me

I'm afraid I've been critical
 Cynical, need to escape me
 Run away, won't be long
 I'll be gone before anyone finds me

Make them go away
 These twisted thoughts inside my head
 (Inside my head)
 Take me to a place
 Where I can dance until I'm dead
 (Dead, dead)

Let me go
 Let me go
 I wanna die in the disco
 Let me go
 Let me go
 I wanna die in the disco
 Die in the disco

This is my party
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to

This is my party
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to
 Die if I want to
 Die if I want to

This is my party
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to

This is my party
 And I'll die if I want to
 And I'll die if I want to
 Die if I want to
 Die if I want to

(Ooohhh)
 Let me go
 Let me go
 I wanna die in the disco
 Let me go
 Let me go

331 L3PEAK "MARCH" (Translation of the song from Russian «Марш»)  La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la Your face is exactly the same And this building is in every city Instead of a garland there is barbed wire And there is no horizon behind the fences The windows are boarded up, I'm in two hoods Who's out there besides the cold? Tank parked right outside the gate He doesn't shoot, he stands here to show off It's like I'm a stranger in my own family But I'm not afraid of her, I'm not lying to myself My body is scarred and my palm is dirty I'm looking for my home and roots, just like you It's like I'm a stranger in my own family But I'm not afraid of her, I'm not lying to myself My heart is chipped, and there is sadness in my eyes I'll never go back again The air around is getting stifling every year I don't want to kill people They come into my house without an invitation New word and new law La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la Your face is exactly the same And this building is in every city Instead of a garland there is barbed wire And there is no horizon behind the fences The windows are boarded up, I'm in two hoods Who's out there besides the cold? Tank parked right outside the gate He doesn't shoot, he stands here to show off.	I wanna die in the disco Die in the disco. 332 L3SHA SVIK "CRIMSON LIGHT" (Translation of the song from Russian «Малиновый свет»)  Your salty lips kiss me again. Salty lips - and it's because of me. Don't ask me to be quiet, I hate it so much. We will be with you this night in rhythm! We are far, far away from change. We are far, far away from the best betrayals. It's not because of you, it's not because of you - I just go off when the sun sets. [Chorus] x3: Crimson light fell on the windows, A pair of lovers dances in the darkness. Crimson light, crimson light, The crimson light searched for us for a long time. Your hot hands will wake me up again. Hot hands will strangle me again. Again questions, questions where I often get carried away - And I like it very much when you are jealous of me. We are high, high to the clouds. So high, high, you and I are ready. You hold on while setting fire, hold on while setting fire, After all, we are taking off with you to a better life! [Chorus] x3: Crimson light fell on the windows, A pair of lovers dances in the darkness. Crimson light, crimson light, The crimson light searched for us for a long time. Crimson light.
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333. ARMIN VAN BUUREN FEAT KERLI "WALKING ON AIR"



There's a little creepy house
In a little creepy place
Little creepy town
In a little creepy world

Little creepy girl
With her little creepy face
Saying funny things
That you have never heard

Do you know what it's all about?
Are you brave enough to figure out?
Know that you could set your world on fire
If you are strong enough to leave your doubts

Feel it and breathe it, believe it
And you'll be walking on air
Go try, go fly so high
And you'll be walking on air

You feel this, unless you kill this
Go on and you're forgiven
I knew that, I could feel that
I feel like I am walking on air

She has a little creepy cat
And a little creepy bat
Little rocking chair
And an old blue hat

That little creepy girl
Oh, she loves to sing
She has a little gift
An amazing thing

With her little funny eyes of hazel
With her little funny old blue hat
She will go and set the world on fire
No one ever thought she could do that

Feel it and breathe it, believe it
And you'll be walking on air
Go try, go fly so high
And you'll be walking on air

You feel this, unless you kill this
Go on and you're forgiven
I knew that, I could feel that
I feel like I am walking on air

Flitter up and hover down
Be all around, be all around
You know that I love you, go on

Feel it and breathe it, believe it
And you'll be walking on air
Go try, go fly so high
And you'll be walking on air

334. CAZZETTE VS. ARONCHUPA FT. THE HIGH "SHE WANTS ME DEAD"



[Verse 1]
Woke up this morning with a gun to my head
Somebody help me, she wants me dead
Woke up this morning with the devil in my bed
In the air, everywhere in my maze and in my head

[Hook]
She wants me dead, dead dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, d-dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
D-d-dead, dead, dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead, d-d
D-d-dead, dead, dead

[Post-Hook]
Dead, dead, dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead

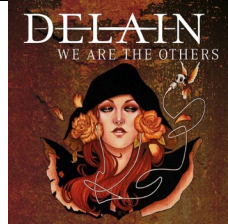
[Verse 2]
Woke up this morning with a gun to my head
Brotha' should have told me she want me dead
Without a warning, not a clue, without a sound
In your house, out of bounds, but remember you can't hide

[Hook]
She wants me dead, dead dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, d-dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead
She wants me dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead
Dead, dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
D-d-dead, dead, dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead
She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead, d-d
D-d-d-d, d-d-d-d, dead, dead, dead!

*You feel this, unless you kill this
Go on and you're forgiven
I knew that, I could feel that
I feel like I am walking on air*

*I am walking on air
I am walking on air
I am walking on air*

335. DELAIN "WE ARE THE OTHERS"



*I'm walking with Sophie tonight
She lives in the air that I breathe
I can't get it out of my mind
How you were left to bleed
Was it how you dressed
Or how you act
I can't believe
How they could act so violently,
Without regret,
Well, we will not forget...*

[Chorus:]

*We are the others,
We are the cast-outs,
We're the outsiders
But you can't hide us
We are the others
We are the cast-outs
You're not out there on your own
If you feel mistreated
Torn and cheated
You are not alone
We are the others
(we are the others)*

*As simple as air in your lungs,
As simple as words on your lips,
And no one should take that away,
No one should argue this
Now with our heads up high,
We'll carry on,
And carry out,
That we won't let them get us down
Or wear us out
'Cause we are not alone...*

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

*Normal is not the norm,
It's just a uniform...
(We are the others)
Forget about the norm
(We're the outsiders)
Take off your uniform,
(We are the others)
We are all beautiful,
(We are the others)*

[Chorus]

336. ALEKSEEV "THEY BECAME OCEANS"

(Translation of the song from Russian
«Океанаму стали»)



*They melt in the wind, so what?
We're falling apart into millions of pieces
I found you from a thousand wild moons
I like it so much
I like the road pulse
I like your clouds
Don't inhale so much of it, so be it
And this magical sunset
They thought we would fall
They became oceans, I like it, I like it
We'll go crazy for each other
Kiss, because I can't cope without you
They thought we would fall
They became oceans, I like it, I like it
We'll go crazy for each other
Kiss, because I can't cope without you
I endlessly want to breathe you
And my peace will never end
Hold me, I can't cope without you
I like to burn to the ground in your hands
They thought we would fall
They became oceans, I like it, I like it
We'll go crazy for each other
Kiss, because I can't cope without you
Kiss, because I can't cope without you
They became oceans, I like it, I like it
I found you
They became oceans, they became oceans
They thought we would fall
They became oceans, I like it, I like it
We'll go crazy for each other
Kiss, because I can't cope without you
I found you.*

We are the others,
We are the others.

337. ARMY OF LOVERS "OBSESSION". FIRST VERSION



[Intro]

Obsession

I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay
Obsession

[Verse 1]

You got that magic in your eyes
Shining wherever you go
To a lover's paradise

[Refrain]

Trust every sign when I'm so
Close to where my heart belongs
Like in Heaven

[Chorus]

I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay
Obsession

[Verse 2]

I can't help falling into a trance
Losing myself as I know
You're my hero in advance

[Refrain]

Trust every sign when I'm so
Close to where my heart belongs
Like in Heaven

[Chorus]

I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay
Obsession

[Interlude]

Obsession

338. KAARLJA "CHA CHA CHA"

(Translation of the song from Finnish
"Cha Cha Cha")



[Verse 1]

A rough week and many long days are
behind
There's only bar and piña colada on my
mind
There is some time for a few, the night is still youngish
Time to demolish this icy shell

[Chorus]

Holding the drinks with both hands like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
I'm not thinking about tomorrow when I grab a pint like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
Wanna mess my head up and be free from worries like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
And I'll continue until I can't stay in the chair like

[Verse 2]

A couple of piña coladas have already been consumed
Yet the expression on my face is serious
Yeah, yeah, ye, ye, yeah
There is some time for a few, the night is still youngish
Time to demolish this icy shell
The dance floor is calling me 'cause I'm no longer stuck
Like a cha-cha-cha, I'm coming

[Chorus]

Holding the drinks with both hands like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
I'm not thinking about tomorrow when I grab a pint like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
Wanna mess my head up and be free from worries like
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, no
And I'll continue until I can't stay in the chair like

[Post-Chorus]

Now I'm going to dance
Like a cha-cha-cha
And I'm not scared of this world no more
Like a cha-cha-cha
When I pour champagne over myself

[Bridge]

Cha-cha-cha, one eye keeps turning, crossed too far
And talking gets so hard when this other side of me takes control
Cha-cha-cha, usually I'm not this guy at all
I'm not, but tonight I am that guy, tonight I am that guy

[Post-Chorus]

Now I'm going to dance
Like a cha-cha-cha
And I'm not scared of this world no more
Like a cha-cha-cha
When I pour champagne over myself

Obsession
There ain't no promises
Ain't no commitments
But how cruel can love be?
How cruel to a broken heart like mine?
There ain't no right
There ain't no wrong
But as long as hope survives
I'll stay alive
[Chorus]
I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay
I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray (obsession)
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way (obsession)
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray (obsession)
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay (obsession)
I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray (obsession)
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way (obsession)
I could wait night and day
Be the sky blue or gray (obsession)
In my heart, night and day
For your love to stay (obsession)
[Outro]
I could wait night and day
Sigh your name when I pray
In my heart, night and day
Till you come my way.

[Outro]
Like a cha-cha-cha
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, aa-aah
Like a cha-cha-cha
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha
Cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha, cha.

339. EUROPE "THE FINAL COUNTDOWN"

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.

We're leaving together,
But still it's farewell.
And maybe we'll come back
To earth, who can tell?

I guess there is no one to blame.
We're leaving ground (leaving ground).
Will things ever be the same again?

It's the final countdown.
The final countdown.

We're heading for Venus (Venus).
And still we stand tall.
'Cause maybe they've seen us.
And welcome us all, yeah.



340. THE WEEKND "SAVE YOUR TEARS"

Ooh
Na-na, yeah

I saw you dancing in a crowded room
(Uh)
You look so happy when I'm not with you
But then you saw me, caught you by surprise
A single teardrop falling from your eye

I don't know why I run away
I make you cry when I run away

You could've asked me why I broke your heart
You could've told me that you fell apart
But you walked past me like I wasn't there
And just pretended like you didn't care

I don't know why I run away
I make you cry when I run away



*With so many light years to go
And things to be found (to be found)
I'm sure that we'll all miss her so.*

*It's the final countdown.
The final countdown.
The final countdown.*

The final countdown.

*It's the final countdown.
The final countdown.
The final countdown.*

*It's the final countdown.
We're leaving together.
The final countdown.
We'll all miss her so.
It's the final countdown.*

It's the final countdown...

*Take me back 'cause I wanna stay
Save your tears for another
Save your tears for another day
Save your tears for another day (So)*

*I made you think that I would always stay
I said some things that I should never say
Yeah, I broke your heart like someone did to mine
And now you won't love me for a second time*

*I don't know why I run away, oh, girl
Said, I make you cry when I run away*

*Girl, take me back 'cause I wanna stay
Save your tears for another
I realize that I'm much too late
And you deserve someone better
Save your tears for another day (Oh yeah)
Save your tears for another day (Yeah)*

*I don't know why I run away
I'll make you cry when I run away*

*Save your tears for another day
Ooh, girl, I said (Ah)
Save your tears for another day (Ah)*

*Save your tears for another day (Ah)
Save your tears for another day (Ah)*

341. WITHIN TEMPTATION "THE FIRE WITHIN"

*This is what I wanted
Nothing's gonna change it
This is what it's all about
Gotta keep believing
This is why I'm breathing
Nothing else on my mind
Suddenly I see that time has been running out*

*Lord, I feel like it coming
Under my skin
I can feel the change
Under my skin*

*No more hesitating
I don't wanna face it
This is all I've ever known
Feel my mind straining
All my doubts are fading
Rushing to the edge and I let myself go*

*And I feel that my heart's going crazy now
I am not gonna break, can't be taken down
No I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder
I feel the fire within burning high
With the thunder
No, I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder*



342. FLY PROJECT "MANDALA"

(Explanation: Mandala is a sacred symbol used in meditation in Buddhism, a ritual object. The mandala symbolizes the realm of deities, the pure lands of the Buddhas. We can say that a mandala is a geometric symbol of a complex structure, which is interpreted as a model of the Universe, a "map of the cosmos." The song uses some other language other than English, but I don't know which one. The word Male can be both the English word Male and the word Fatal - Evil. Poetic play on words)

*O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!
O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!*

Wake up!

*O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!
O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!*

*I can see you
Everywhere*



It's going down with the thunder

*This cannot be taken
All I have been facing
I will never let it go
Feel the liberation
It won't be forsaken
Never gonna shout it out
Suddenly I see that this is not the end*

*Lord, I feel like it coming
Under my skin
I can feel the change
Under my skin*

*Feel my mind straining
All my doubts are fading
Rushing to the edge and I let myself go*

*And I feel that my heart's going crazy now
I am not gonna break, can't be taken down
No I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder
I feel the fire within burning high
With the thunder
No, I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder*

*I am what I am
I'm not heaven-sent
I am what I am
Here we go again
Down with the thunder*

*Yeah, I feel that my heart's going crazy now
I am not gonna break, can't be taken down
No I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder
I feel the fire within burning high
With the thunder
No, I'm not going under
It's going down with the thunder.*

*Let me see your hands in the air
One million people
Of the world
Party people
Of my shoulder!*

*I can see you
Everywhere
Let me see your hands in the air
One million people
Of the world
Party people
Of my shoulder!*

*O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!
O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!*

Wake up!

*One million hands in the air I can see
This is what I'm waiting for
One million ladies all over me
This is what I'm waiting for
One million people watching the sky
This is what I'm waiting for
One million people taking me high
This is what I'm waiting for!*

Say what?!

*O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!
O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!*

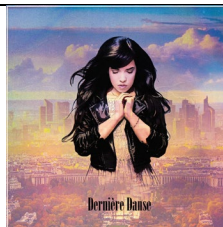
*Sexy ladies!
Sexy ladies!*

*O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!
O male mandala
O male mandala
Male mandala!*

343.INDILA "THE LAST DANCE"

(Translation of the song from French
«Dernière Danse»)

[Verse 1]
Oh, my sweet suffering
Why should I keep doing it, you are doing
it again?
I'm just a being without importance
Without him, I'm a bit crazy
I wander alone in the subway



344.NICKELBACK "WHEN WE STAND TOGETHER"

One more depending on a prayer
And we all look away
People pretending everywhere
It's just another day
There's bullets flying through the air
And they still carry on
We watch it happen over there
And then just turn it off



<i>A last dance</i> <i>To forget my huge sadness</i> <i>I want to run away, to start everything again</i> <i>Oh, my sweet suffering</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>I am moving the sky, the day, the night</i> <i>I am dancing with the wind, the rain</i> <i>A bit of love, a bit of honey</i> <i>And I'm dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing,</i> <i>dancing</i> <i>And in this noise, I'm running and I'm afraid</i> <i>Is this my turn? Here comes the pain</i> <i>In all of Paris, I let myself go</i> <i>And I'm flying away, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly</i> <i>[Verse 2]</i> <i>So much hope</i> <i>On this path, even if I work very hard</i> <i>Without you, my life is just a shiny meaningless stage</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>I am moving the sky, the day, the night</i> <i>I am dancing with the wind, the rain</i> <i>A bit of love, a bit of honey</i> <i>And I'm dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing,</i> <i>dancing</i> <i>And in this noise, I'm running and I'm afraid</i> <i>Is this my turn? Here comes the pain</i> <i>In all of Paris, I let myself go</i> <i>And I'm flying away, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly</i> <i>[Bridge]</i> <i>In this sweet suffering</i> <i>Of which I underwent every aspects</i> <i>Listen to how my heart is huge</i> <i>I am a child of the world</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>I am moving the sky, the day, the night</i> <i>I am dancing with the wind, the rain</i> <i>A bit of love, a bit of honey</i> <i>And I'm dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing,</i> <i>dancing</i> <i>And in this noise, I'm running and I'm afraid</i> <i>Is this my turn? Here comes the pain</i> <i>In all of Paris, I let myself go</i> <i>And I'm flying away, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly.</i>	<i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>We must stand together</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>There's no giving in</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>Hand in hand forever</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's when we all win</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win</i> <i>They tell us everything's alright</i> <i>And we just go along</i> <i>How can we fall asleep at night</i> <i>When something's clearly wrong?</i> <i>When we could feed a starving world</i> <i>With what we throw away</i> <i>But all we serve are empty words</i> <i>That always taste the same</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>We must stand together</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>There's no giving in</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>Hand in hand forever</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's when we all win</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win</i> <i>The right thing to guide us</i> <i>Is right here inside us</i> <i>No one can divide us</i> <i>When the light is nearly gone</i> <i>But just like a heartbeat</i> <i>The drumbeat carries on</i> <i>And the drumbeat carries on</i> <i>Just like a heartbeat</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>We must stand together</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>There's no giving in</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>Hand in hand forever</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's when we all win</i> <i>Hey, yeah, yeah, hey, yeah</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win</i> <i>That's, that's, that's when we all win!</i>
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345. MARUV & BOOSIN "DRUNK GROOVE"



You, you drive slow
 You drive slow
 You make me feel so crazy
 I don't wanna know
 Don't wanna know
 Your name, you look amazing
 Just one shot and go
 Two shots and go
 For me this world is hazy
 I don't wanna talk
 Don't wanna talk
 Just let me fuck you baby

Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got

I don't wanna know
 Don't wanna know
 Your name, you look amazing
 Just one shot and go
 Two shots and go
 Just let me fuck you baby

Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got, got
 Show me what you've got
 Show me, show me what you've got

Do you wanna play with me that game
 Play with me that game
 Play that game
 Do you wanna feel with me the same

346. MR KITTY "AFTER DARK"



I see you, you see me
 How pleasant, this feeling
 The moment you hold me
 I missed you, I'm sorry
 I've given what I have
 I showed you I'm growing
 The ashes fall slowly
 As your voice consoles me

As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know
 As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know

We're swaying to drum beats
 In motion, I'm feeling
 My patience controlling
 The question, I won't speak
 We're telling the stories
 Our laughter, he knows me
 We're leaving, we're talking
 You're closer, it's calming

As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know
 As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know

The night will hold us close and the stars will guide us home
 I've been waiting for this moment, we're finally alone
 I turn to ask the question, so anxious, my thoughts
 Your lips were soft like winter, in your passion, I was lost

As the hours pass
 I will let you know

*Feel with me the same
 Feel the same
 Do you wanna play with me that game
 Play with me that game
 Play that game
 Do you wanna feel with me the same
 Feel with me the same
 Feel the same*

*Do you wanna?
 Do you wanna?
 Do you wanna?
 Wanna, wanna
 Do you wanna?
 Do you wanna?
 Do you wanna?
 Wanna, wanna?*

*That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know
 As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know*

*As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know
 As the hours pass
 I will let you know
 That I need to ask
 Before I'm alone
 How it feels to rest
 On your patient lips
 To eternal bliss
 I'm so glad to know.*

347. BATTLE BEAST "EDEN"

*I see the darkness in your eyes
 I feel the spark of life go weaker in your
 restless soul
 I can hear your fading cries
 A relentless wail now going on and on*

*When the tears are in your eyes
 You sing a drunken lullaby
 And the weight of the world
 Comes crashing on your spine
 Now remember what's inside
 The warmth that made you smile
 And rise up high
 Towards the golden sky*

*Your Eden
 Your Eden*

*Blood is gushing from your palms
 Your feeble heart is breaking, your soul reduced to ash
 Pictures racing through your mind
 Dearest memories from not so long ago*

*When the tears are in your eyes
 You sing a drunken lullaby
 And the weight of the world
 Comes crashing on your spine
 Now remember what's inside*



348. AESTHETIC "ANTIBODY"

PERFECTION

You're the antibody

*I never thought I would make it
 With all these sores on my chest
 Despite my self-medication
 The plague was filling me in*

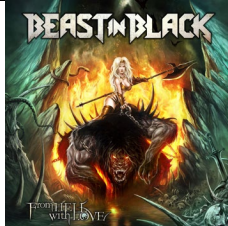
*I asked the doctor if he could help me
 He leaned in closer said there was nothing
 Then you came over and you took disease away, away, away*

*You're the antibody
 You're not like anybody
 Much more than just somebody
 When sickness takes my body
 You're the antibody*

*I never thought I could carry
 ('Cuz I grew weaker with time)
 All of this weight on my back
 (I guess you never know)
 And I'll admit that it scared me
 (Oh yes I was terrified)
 So like a coward I ran
 (Just like I always do)
 I've got a feeling that there could be hope
 It's just so pretty when the cultures grow*



<i>The warmth that made you smile And rise up high Towards the golden sky</i> <i>Your Eden</i> <i>Your Eden</i> <i>Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden Your Eden</i> <i>When the tears are in your eyes You sing a drunken lullaby And the weight of the world Comes crashing on your spine Now remember what's inside The warmth that made you smile And rise up high Towards the golden sky</i> <i>Your Eden.</i>	<i>No need to worry when you've been exposed to me, to me, to me</i> <i>You're the antibody You're not like anybody Much more than just somebody When sickness takes my body You're the antibody</i> <i>Don't Waste The cure on me You're the antibody You're not like anybody Much more than just somebody When sickness takes my body You're the antibody</i> <i>You're the antibody.</i>
349. BEAST IN BLACK "BORN AGAIN" <i>I die to live, I live to love you endlessly Your love is everything my heart desires to feel I lie awake at night and dream of your return Behind closed eyes I see you just the way you were</i> <i>The diamond shatters and now I know How much pain it causes when you're gone All I can wish now's a miracle Miracle to reawake our love</i> <i>Do you remember the night we met? Will we ever be the same again? Inside the fire with my regrets Wish I could be born again tonight</i> <i>The sleeping death waits in the silence of my woe A touch from you is all it takes to save my soon To be dead soul</i> <i>Love is a killer that never dies Murdering its victim with delight A long forgotten and sacrificed Beggar in a barren paradise</i> <i>Do you remember the night we met? Will we ever be the same again? Inside the fire with my regrets Wish I could be born again tonight</i>	350. SIRENA "VOYAGE VOYAGE" (Translation of the song from French "Voyage Voyage" (Journey or Travel in English). Cover version of the song from Desireless) <i>Above the old volcanoes Wings slide under the carpets of the wind Travel Travel Eternally From clouds to swamps Wind from Spain in rain from the equator Travel Travel Fly to the heights Above the capitals Fatal ideas Look at the ocean</i> <i>Travel Travel Farther than night and day Journey In the unbelievable space of love Travel Travel On the sacred water of an Indian river Journey And never come back</i> <i>On the Ganges or the Amazon Among the blacks, among the Sikhs, among the yellows Travel Travel Throughout the kingdom On the dunes of the Sahara From Fiji to Fujiyama Travel Travel</i>



*Do you remember the night we met?
Will we ever be the same again?
Inside the fire with my regrets
Wish I could be born again tonight*

Wish I could be born again.

*Do not stop
Above the barbed wire
Bombarded hearts
Look at the ocean*

*Travel Travel
Farther than night and day
Journey
In the unbelievable space of love
Travel Travel
On the sacred water of an Indian river
Journey
And never come back*

*Above the capitals
Fatal ideas
Look at the ocean*

*Travel Travel
Farther than night and day
Journey
In the unbelievable space of love
Travel Travel
On the sacred water of an Indian river
Journey
And never come back.*

**351 GUNSHIP
POWERGLOVEAUDIO "GHOST" FEAT.**

*Molten bloody earth
A focused open wound
All highways lead right here
Ghost*

*Storms and heavy air
Riots in the street
I'll take you somewhere safe
Ghost*

*Will we feel the same
Caught between the sheets
Time is time again
Ghost*

*Just show me your world
Will we feel the same*

*Dancing around my head
Glowing stems of death
Time is time again
Ghost*

*Anodyne you hurt like heaven
Physical comfort drift away
Anodyne you move like heaven
Physical comfort drift away
Anodyne distortion has brought us back together
Operation Overlife guide us away.*



352 MONO INC. "CHILDREN OF THE DARK" (2021)

(Meaning of the song title may be "Satanists" or "Children of Satan's Black Magic").

*We're nothing like you
A wall in black
We're nothing like you
And you don't get who we are
We're nothing like you
We dare the flow
We're nothing like you
And you don't know who we are*

*In a land of seals and sorrow
We kept waiting for the spark
So, hail your kings and hail your queens
We're different we're the children of the dark*

*We're nothing like you
We're true and free
We're nothing like you
But you can't see who we are
We're nothing like you
And all the rest
We're nothing like you
And you won't guess who we are*

*In a land of hate and horror
We set an exclamation mark
So, hail your kings and hail your queens
We're rigid we're the children of the dark*

For a new beginning for a turnaround



	Our heads are spinning and we won't calm down We're a wall in motion Oh, a change is now walk in the park What comes around goes around Better watch out we're the children of the dark We're nothing like you, we're true and free We're nothing like you but you can't see We're nothing like you and all the rest We're nothing like you!
353. PINK FLOYD "ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL Pt. 2 (THE WALL)" [Verse 1: Roger Waters & David Gilmour] We don't need no education We don't need no thought control No dark sarcasm in the classroom Teacher, leave them kids alone Hey! Teacher! Leave them kids alone! [Chorus: Roger Waters & David Gilmour] All in all, it's just another brick in the wall All in all, you're just another brick in the wall [Verse 2: Islington Green School Students] We don't need no education We don't need no thought control No dark sarcasm in the classroom Teachers, leave them kids alone Hey! Teacher! Leave us kids alone! [Chorus: Islington Green School Students] All in all, you're just another brick in the wall All in all, you're just another brick in the wall [Outro: Roger Waters] Wrong, do it again! (*Children playing*) Wrong, do it again! If you don't eat your meat, you can't have any pudding! (Wrong, do it again!) How can you have any pudding if you don't eat your meat? (Wrong, do it again!) You! Yes! You behind the bike sheds! Stand still, laddie! (If you don't eat your meat, you can't have any pudding!) How can you have any pudding if you don't eat your meat? (You! Yes! You behind the bike sheds! Stand still, laddie!)	354. POETS OF THE FALL "CARNIVAL OF RUST" D' you breathe the name of your saviour in your hour of need And taste the blame if the flavor should remind you of greed? Of implication, insinuation and ill will, 'til you cannot lie still In all this turmoil, before red cape and foil come closing in for a kill Come feed the rain 'Cause I'm thirsty for your love dancing underneath the skies of lust Yeah, feed the rain 'Cause without your love my life ain't nothing but this carnival of rust It's all a game, avoiding failure, when true colors will bleed All in the name of misbehavior and the things we don't need I lust for after no disaster can touch, touch us anymore And more than ever, I hope to never fall, where enough is not the same it was before Come feed the rain... 'Cause I'm thirsty for your love dancing underneath the skies of lust Yeah, feed the rain 'Cause without your love my life ain't nothing but this carnival of rust Yeah, feed the rain 'Cause I'm thirsty for your love dancing underneath the skies of lust Yeah, feed the rain 'Cause without your love my life ain't nothing but this carnival of rust Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh, when the world is burning Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh, when the heart is yearning Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh, when the world is burning Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh, when the heart is yearning.
355. ODDKO "KITTY GIRL" (AESTHETIC PERFECTION REMIX) You're just another nasty girl Your reign is slowly melting down Hey pretty girl you are a dead doll	356. ANDROS LAND "MISTRESS OF ILLUSIONS" Music by Oleg Andros. Lyrics by Iryna Babanina. The lyrics need clarification.

Hey kitty kitty girl
 You're like a dead doll
 So far
 You're like a dead toy
 Meow, meow, meow
 You could be more

Hey you
 You could be special
 Hey you
 You could be a star
 Meow, meow, meow

You could be special
 Meow, meow, meow

Hey you
 You could be special
 Hey you
 You could be a star (Could be a star)

Your reign is slowly melting down
 You're just another girl, the queen is dead

Who are you?
 Who really are you?

The queen is dead
 The queen is dead
 The queen is dead
 The queen is dead

Hey dead doll, you're just a dead toy
 Meow, meow, meow
 Hey, hey, hey

Brain dead lady, I can't be your dead toy
 Hey, hey, hey

Hey kitty kitty girl
 You're like a fucking dead doll
 Hey, hey, hey
 Meow, meow, meow

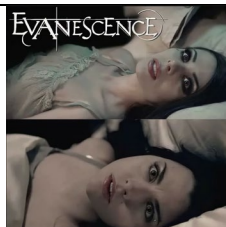
You're like a fucking dead toy
 Hey pretty girl, I'm not your dead toy
 Meow, meow, meow
 Hey, hey, hey pretty girl, I'm not your dead boy

Meow, meow, meow

357. EVANESCENCE "BRING ME TO LIFE" COVER BY AI MORI FEAT. MULTIVERSE & TASHDRUMMER IN RUSSIAN

(Reverse translation of the Russian cover version of this song)

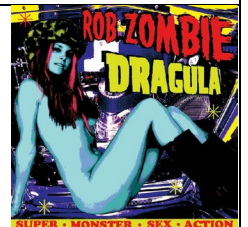
Can you see in my eyes?
 All the pain of my soul
 Only fear lives deep down there
 And I'm all alone



358. ROB ZOMBIE "DRAGULA"

(Sodomy Bitch Explained: Drag-U-La is a dragster built for use in the TV show The Munsters. The car was built by Tom Daniel from a real coffin with a headstone on the front. Also, Dragula can be figuratively imagined as the lustful ass of passive Satanists - bitches)

Superstition, fear and jealousy



And my whole world Shackled by the ice of eternal dreams And I ask: save me Hear my call Wake me up! Wake me up I can't Wake up without you Do you hear? Help me get out of the darkness Wake me up Revive me Give me strength Don't lose yourself Do you hear Pull me out of the void You made it clear what I need Don't leave me alone in the dark Show me the right path Give me back my life Wake me up! Wake me up I can't Wake up without you Do you hear? Help me get out of the darkness Wake me up Revive me Give me strength Don't lose yourself Do you hear Pull me out of the void Give me back my life! I'm drowning in lies, and it's empty inside Give me back my life! I feel cold without your feelings Warm me, my angel Only you are my salvation Where death is I was blind, didn't believe and didn't understand I lived in darkness, not noticing you there As if a thousand years have passed in dreams, But now I have to open my eyes! Mad, soulless, without a voice In the arms of the abyss Please save me Give me back my life! Wake me up! Wake me up I can't Wake up without you	Dead I am the one, exterminating son Slipping through the trees, strangling the breeze Dead I am the sky, watching angels cry While they slowly turn, conquering the worm Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Dead I am the pool, spreading from the fool Weak and want you need, nowhere as you bleed Dead I am the rat, feast upon the cat Tender is the fur, dying as you purr Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Do it baby, do it baby Do it baby, do it baby Burn like an animal Dead I am the life, dig into the skin Knuckle crack the bone, 21 to win Dead I am the dog, hound of hell you cry Devil on your back, I can never die Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Do it baby, do it baby Do it baby, do it baby Burn like an animal Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches And burn through the witches And slam in the back of my Dragula.
---	--

Do you hear?
 Help me get out of the darkness
 Wake me up
 Revive me
 Give me strength
 Don't lose yourself
 Do you hear
 Pull me out of the void

Give me back my life!
 I'm drowning in lies, and it's empty inside
 Give me back my life!

359. TODRICK HALL "QUEEN"
 ("Queen" = "Feminine passive fagot")

I see you staring at me with confusion
 Don't try, your mind might be paralyzed
 But if you think you can handle this
 illusion
 Maybe I'll take you to paradise

Cause I do my own thing
 I strut in my own lane
 I'm marching to the
 Beat beat beat of my drum
 Breaking loose
 And I'm breaking the rules
 Hope my haters are ready
 Cause here I come

Yeah I was born with the glitter
 Running through my veins
 Yeah I was born, don't give a
 Fuck what people say
 Yeah I was born a winner
 The world should know my name
 Yeah I was born to be a
 Born to be a

(Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Born to be a Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Born to be a Queen) (Queen!)

They'll bow to me
 If they ain't mad they 'bout to be
 Tell haters from my balcony
 I'm born (Born to be a Queen)
 Ain't gotta be
 I'm blowing up and magically
 They're calling me Your Majesty



360. WITHIN TEMPTATION "THE HOWLING"

We've been seeing what you wanted, got
 us cornered right now
 Fallen asleep from our vanity, might cost
 us our lives
 I hear they're getting closer
 Their howls are sending chills down my spine
 And time is running out now
 They're coming down the hills from behind

When we start killing
 It's all coming down right now
 From the nightmare we've created,
 I want to be awakened somehow

When we start killing it all will be falling down
 From the Hell that we're in
 All we are is fading away
 When we start killing...

We've been searching all night long but there's no trace to be
 found
 It's like they all have just vanished but I know they're around
 I feel they're getting closer
 Their howls are sending chills down my spine
 And time is running out now
 They're coming down the hills from behind

When we start killing
 It's all coming down right now
 From the nightmare we've created
 I want to be awakened somehow

When we start killing it all will be falling down
 From the Hell that we're in
 All we are is fading away
 When we start killing...
 When we start killing...

I feel they're getting closer
 Their howls are sending chills down my spine
 And time is running out now
 They're coming down the hills from behind

The sun is rising
 The screams have gone
 Too many have fallen



*I'm born (Born to be a Queen)
 (Born to be a Queen)
 (Born to be a Queen) (I'm a Queen!)*

*Your sticks and stones were thrown to try to hurt me
 I bled, I cried but a bitch survived
 Now when they see me, they grovel and they curtsy
 Cause I'll be a Queen till the day I die*

*Cause I do my own thing
 I strut in my own lane
 I'm marching to the
 Beat beat beat of my drum
 Breaking loose
 And I'm breaking the rules
 Tell my haters get ready
 Cause I ain't done*

*Yeah, I was born with the glitter
 Running through my veins
 Yeah, I was born, don't give a
 Fuck what people say
 Yeah, I was born a winner
 The world should know my name
 Yeah, I was born to be a
 Born to be a*

*(Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Born to be a Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Queen)
 Born to be a
 (Born to be a Queen) (I'm a Queen!)*

*They'll bow to me
 If they ain't mad they 'bout to be
 Tell haters from my balcony
 I'm born (Born to be a Queen)
 Ain't gotta be
 I'm blowing up and magically
 They're calling me Your Majesty
 I'm born (Born to be a Queen) (Queen!)
 (Born to be a Queen)
 (Born to be a Queen)*

*The street is my kingdom
 The club is my castle
 We dancing for freedom
 But we still know how to wrestle
 Jump off the bandwagon
 If it's going the wrong way
 I don't need no dragon
 They already know I slay*

*Few still stand tall
 Is this the ending of what we've begun?
 Will we remember what we've done wrong?*

*When we start killing
 It's all coming down right now
 From the nightmare we've created
 I want to be awakened somehow*

*When we start killing it all will be falling down
 From the Hell that we're in
 All we are is fading away
 When we start killing...
 When we start killing...
 When we start killing!*

I'm born to be
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
To be a Queen
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
To be a Queen

I'm born to be
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
To be a Queen
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
I'm born to be
To be a Queen!

361 XANDRIA FEAT. RALF SCHEEPERS "YOU WILL NEVER BE OUR GOD"

[Intro: Ambre Vourvahis]
I see the writings on the wall
Your prophecies are gonna fall
By fire

[Verse 1: Ambre Vourvahis, Ambre Vourvahis & Ralf Scheepers]
I've been in hell for many years
And all the time is lost for me, for eternity
I try to take back what was mine
A prison they have made my mind, my enemy

[Chorus: Ambre Vourvahis & Ralf Scheepers]
"March in line", "The end of time"
You will never be our saviour
I won't die terrorized
You will never be our god

[Verse 2: Ambre Vourvahis]
They tried to break my will to live
Another life where I can be
Can be myself

[Refrain: Ambre Vourvahis, Ambre Vourvahis & Ralf Scheepers]
Why? (why?)
Is this the only way for us?
Turn your eyes away
But all the pain will stay

[Bridge: Ambre Vourvahis, both]
Write your name across their graves
We'll tell their tales, we'll not forget
For we will defy this fate
Until we die

[Chorus: Ambre Vourvahis & Ralf Scheepers]
"March in line", "The end of time"
You will never be our saviour
I won't die terrorized
You will never be
No more hate disguised by grace
You'll no longer blind our eyes now



362 MYLENE FARMER "FUCK THEM ALL"

(Translation of song lyrics from French)

Nature is changing
It breathes as would they lie
Such as devastating
Nature is killer
At the time of "Favorites"
As many successes
For the man that had behind...
One "Belle" that bustles about

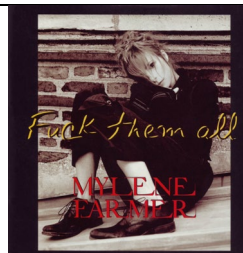
Making... of their lives an empire
Blood and tears !
Making love to Mary
Blood and tears !
And "Mary" is martyrdom
Blood and Tears
On the wall our sighs !

Of innocent nature
It handles elegance
And with an expert hand
From a broadsword transpiercing
Too prolix discourses
Than just rhetoric
Familiar cowardices
Which make us warriors

[Chorus]

Fuck them all !
Make love
We the war
Our lives upside down
Fuck them all!
Make love, we the war
Bleeding: our hell !

Fuck them all !
Make love
We the war



No more lives sacrificed
You will never be, never be our god

[Post-Chorus: Ambre Vourvahis]
I see the writings on the wall
Your prophecies are gonna fall
By fire
(Sanctum Mendacium)

[Guitar Solo]

[Chorus: Ambre Vourvahis & Ralf Scheepers]
"March in line", "The end of time"
You will never be our saviour
I won't die terrorized
You will never be
No more hate disguised by grace
You'll no longer blind our eyes now
No more lives sacrificed
You will never be, never be our god
Our god, our god...

Our lives upside down
Blood and soul
Make it us !
In the text
The blood is sex

Hey bitch, you're not on the list
You witch, you suck, you bitch
They said... [x2]

Hey bitch, you're not on the list
What's your name, again ?

Hey bitch you're not on the list
You witch, you suck, you bitch

Hey bitch you're not on the list
Hey bitch you're not on the list
You witch You're not on the list
You witch, you suck, you bitch
What's your name again ?

Hey bitch, you're not on the list
Hey bitch you're not on the list
You witch You're not on the list
You witch, you suck, you bitch

[Chorus x3]

363. TWOCOLORS X SAFRI DUO X CHRIS DE SARANDY "CYNICAL"

I wish that I was someone you need now
Wanna know how
You'll be happy again

I'm not someone who always speaks out
Now I can see our
Memories through the rain

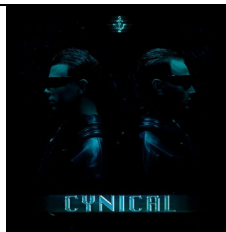
Night and day
I still wanna dance in your parade
But you change your lane
And I know you now

You're lost in your own crowd
It's time to figure out
We sit in silence
I wish you'd say it loud

Are you in or are you out
It's time to tell me now
I can't keep hiding
I just want to be found

Time for you to let me go
Please don't ever let me know
Time for you to let me go
You drag me down you're cynical

I know that I was someone you needed
Feel defeated



364. METALITE "A VIRTUAL WORLD"

Trying to find a peace of mind
Everything turns around and around
For a moment in time
The oasis in a world that's left behind

The path is lit, you're on your way
To the land of forever you're here to stay

A virtual world, a cloud in the sky
It's calling you, dreaming of eternal life
For everyone, who got the key inside their minds
A place you call home, a safe place to stay
Leaving the real world you'll never go astray
The lonely nights will pass you by
Released from the pain deep inside

This glorious world keeps you alive (a moment in time)
The digital orb of life will help you through the night
A castaway that has been found
The chosen door will lead you to the main design

The path is lit, you're on your way
To the land of forever you're here to stay

A virtual world, a cloud in the sky
It's calling you, dreaming of eternal life
For everyone, who got the key inside their minds
A place you call home, a safe place to stay
Leaving the real world you'll never go astray
The lonely nights will pass you by
Released from the pain deep inside



By who you became

*I'm done with living just for weekends
I don't mean it
Do I mean it
When I say I'm ok*

*Night and day
I still wanna dance in your parade
But you change your lane
And I know you now*

*You're lost in your own crowd
It's time to figure out
We sit in silence
I wish you'd say it loud*

*Are you in or are you out
It's time to tell me now
I can't keep hiding
I just want to be found*

*Time for you to let me go
Please don't ever let me know
Time for you to let me go
You drag me down you're cynical
You're cynical
You're so cynical*

*Time for you to let me go
You drag me down you're cynical
You're cynical
So cynical*

*Time for you to let me go
Please don't ever let me know
Time for you to let me go
You drag me down you're cynical.*

365. AMARANTHE "365"

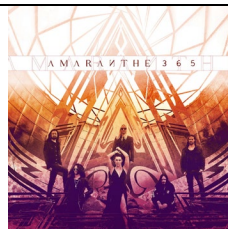
365 and a day, that's how you know

*The mission is before us, a coded gene
inside us
A mathematic function I need, I'm
monotonic
Conquering the highlife, hiding from the daylight
Sequences are feeding my killing, my correlation*

*Searching for the borders, a future in disorder
Analog corruption amongst the population
Altering the skyline, delete it from the baseline
365 becoming me, come with me, come with me, come with me*

*365 and a day, that's how you know
It is hard to say no
Before you learn to let go*

*365 and a day, that's how you know
It is hard to say no
Before you learn to let go*



*A virtual world, a cloud in the sky
It's calling you, dreaming of eternal life
For everyone, who got the key inside their minds
A place you call home, a safe place to stay
Leaving the real world you'll never go astray
The lonely nights will pass you by
Released from the pain deep inside*

*A virtual world...
Yeah...
A virtual world...
World!*

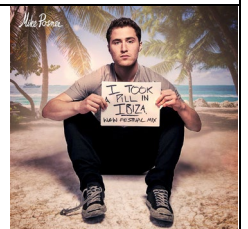
366. MIKE POSNER "I TOOK A PILL IN IBIZA" (SEEB REMIX)

[Verse 1]

*I took a pill in Ibiza to show Avicii I was cool
And when I finally got sober, felt 10 years older
But fuck it, it was something to do
I'm living out in LA, I drive a sports car just to prove
I'm a real big baller 'cause I made a million dollars
And I spend it on girls and shoes*

[Chorus]

*But you don't wanna be high like me
Never really knowing why like me
You don't ever wanna step off that roller coaster and be all alone
You don't wanna ride the bus like this
Never knowing who to trust like this
You don't wanna be stuck up on that stage singing
Stuck up on that stage singing
All I know are sad songs, sad songs
Darling, all I know are sad songs, sad songs*



Come with me, come with me
365 and a day to save my soul
Just keep on, let the days go
We keep on telling them no

The mission to divide us will only unify us
The systematic functions erase the anachronic
Plan to set the outline, form you to the hive-mind
Frequencies are seeding your feeding, your automation

Decode the synchronizer, analyze the cipher
A parasitic system that feeds the embryonic
World beneath the high rise, a torment for the sidelined
365, and now you come with me

(Come with me, come with me)
(Follow me, follow me)
(Come with me, come with me)
And bow down before me!

365 and a day, that's how you know
It is hard to say no
Before you learn to let go
Come with me, come with me
365 and a day to save my soul
Just keep on, let the days go
We keep on telling them no

(3, 6, 5 and a day)

365 and a day, that's how you know
It is hard to say no
Before you learn to let go

365 and a day, that's how you know
It is hard to say no
Before you learn to let go
Come with me, come with me
365 and a day to save my soul
Just keep on, let the days go
We keep on telling them no.

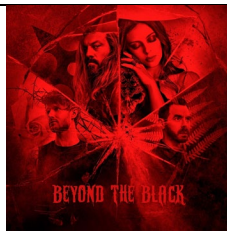
367. BEYOND THE BLACK "FREE ME"

You have held my hand in shiver
You have felt my tainted heart
You have witnessed how I wither
Fading slowly into dark

And you've walked into the silence
Where my hope has lost it's voice
I have one thing left to ask for
Grant me this, my final choice

Free me, free me
My love, I want you
To free me, free me
My love, I want you
To free me

Just as much as I adore you
I have fought with all my heart



[Drop]
I-I know are sad songs
I-I know are sad songs
I-I know are sad songs
I-I know are sad songs

[Verse 2]
I'm just a singer who already blew his shot
I get along with old timers
'Cause my name's a reminder of a pop song people forgot
And I can't keep a girl, no
'Cause as soon as the sun comes up
I cut 'em all loose and work's my excuse
But the truth is I can't open up

[Chorus]
But you don't wanna be high like me
Never really knowing why like me
You don't ever wanna step off that roller coaster and be all alone
You don't wanna ride the bus like this
Never knowing who to trust like this
You don't wanna be stuck up on that stage singing
Stuck up on that stage singing
All I know are sad songs, sad songs
Darling, all I know are sad songs, sad songs

[Drop]
I-I know are sad songs
I-I know are sad songs
Sad songs
I-I know are sad songs
Sad songs
I-I know are sad songs

Note from Slut Sodomia: Avicii is a Swedish DJ and music producer. Real name: Tim Bergling

368. BEAST IN BLACK "BLIND AND FROZEN"

Once I touched your heart
Held you in closed arms
Built a haven for your love
Until I let you fall apart
Please forgive me

God I miss you like hell
I was wrong I can tell
For the heart can be blind and frozen
Now I live with the pain
Every night, every day
As I read those letters you wrote me

How I long for the time
When your lips would kiss mine
And the promise was still unbroken
I will wait for tomorrow



*Now the last time I implore you
Means to lay down all your arms*

*Will you find this strength within you
Will you help me, I must know
We have dreamt a dream together
Hold me close and let me go*

*Free me, free me
My love, I want you
To free me, free me
My love, I want you*

*To save me from drowning - now
I'm losing my mind here - now
The shadows upon me still grow
The fighting is over - now
Release me from evil - now
Come hold me at last and let go*

*You have walked into the silence
Where my heartbeat used to be
May the love your eyes still show me
Be the last thing that I see
That I see
So*

*Free me, free me
My love, I want you
To free me, free me
My love, I want you
Free me, free me
Free me, free me
My love, I want you
To free me!*

*That may never come
I will wait in the name of love*

*My forlorn heart faintly beats
Your absence makes me weak
And if nothing brings you back
Surely I'll roam through life in black
Like a shadow*

*God I miss you like hell
I was wrong I can tell
For the heart can be blind and frozen
Now I live with the pain
Every night, every day
As I read those letters you wrote me*

*How I long for the time
When your lips would kiss mine
And the promise was still unbroken
I will wait for tomorrow
That may never come
I will wait in the name of love*

*I would die for the love of Mercy
Destiny, is this how it should be?
No no no*

*God I miss you like hell
I was wrong I can tell
For the heart can be blind and frozen
Now I live with the pain
Every night, every day
As I read those letters you wrote me*

*God I miss you like hell
I was wrong I can tell
For the heart can be blind and frozen
Now I live with the pain
Every night, every day
As I read those letters you wrote me*

*How I long for the time
When your lips would kiss mine
And the promise was still unbroken
I will wait for tomorrow
That may never come
I will wait in the name of love!*

369. LORD OF THE LOST "BLOOD & GLITTER"

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

Blood and glitter

*What we are is but a choice
A promise to ourselves
We are free to break and change*

Never forget? Let it go



370. NICKELBACK "WHEN WE STAND TOGETHER". COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN

The lyrics of the cover version of this song by Ai Mori require clarification.



*This or that? No need to know
Whether above or below
We are all from the same blood*

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

*Blood and glitter
Saint and sinner
We do fall before we rise*

*Now go, go
Let your blood flow, flow
With broken wings, we'll learn to fly
We are blood and glitter*

*Keep your head up in the clouds
With two feet on the ground
Life's too fast so make it count*

*Never forget? Let it go
This or that? No need to know
Whether above or below
We are all from the same blood*

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

*Blood and glitter
Saint and sinner
We do fall before we rise*

*Now go, go
Let your blood flow, flow
With broken wings, we'll learn to fly
We are blood and glitter*

*Let your blood flow
Blood and glitter
Let your blood flow*

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

*Blood and glitter
Sweet and bitter
We're so happy we could die*

*Blood and glitter
Saint and sinner
We do fall before we rise*

*Now go, go
Let your blood flow, flow*

*With broken wings, we'll learn to fly
We are blood and glitter
Blood and glitter.*

371 NIGHT CLUB "CANDY-COATED SUICIDE"

*You're so sweet
Can't get enough
Kill me with your sugar rush*

*Tell me why
I like the way you get me high
So alive, that you just make me wanna die
Tell me why
Why I still want you to be mine?
You're a poison in my mind
Stop my heart and hope to die*

*Candy coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide, suicide*

*You're a lie that I can trust
Only love when I'm fucked up*

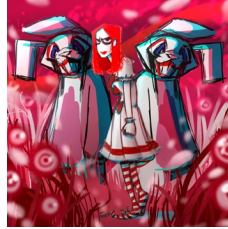
*Tell me why
I like the way you get me high
So alive, that you just make me wanna die
Tell me why
Why I still want you to be mine?
You're a poison in my mind
Stop my heart and hope to die*

*Candy coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide*

*Don't know what's wrong with me
But the temptation is stronger than me
Don't know what's wrong with me
But the temptation is stronger than me
Don't know what's wrong with me
But the temptation is stronger than me
Don't know what's wrong with me
(Don't know what's wrong with me)*

*Tell me why
Got me fucked up inside, and you're so sweet that I want to die
Tell me why
Got me fucked up inside, and you're so sweet that I want to die
Tell me why
Got me fucked up inside, and you're so sweet that I want to die
Tell me why
Got me fucked up inside, and you're so sweet that I want to die*

*Candy coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide
You're my candy-coated suicide, suicide.*



372 KARNA "PLEASE, MR. TO THE SPRUCE TREE". IN UKRAINIAN

*(Translation of the song from Ukrainian
"Proshu pana do smereki")*

*Two Ivans, two Ivans
Viburnum was cut down
Old Vanya to the young
I cut down the vine
Two Ivans, two Ivans -
Liquid teeth in the mouth
The old man waved at them
Waved in the swamp
I'm asking you to go to the spruce tree!
And the spruces from the meadows sway merrily,
And the Carpathian stars smile at people!*

*Two Ivans, two Ivans played everyone in a button,
The old Hutsul, as he saw it, fell from the gun,
There on the mountain, on a high wolf, the Ivans were eaten,
The hands and feet were gnawed, the stars were left...*

*I'm asking you to go to the spruce tree!
I'm asking to the spruce tree!
I'm asking to the spruce tree!
I'm asking for the spruce!*



373. LINKIN PARK "NUMB". COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN

(Reverse translation of the song from the Russian cover version of the song "Numb")

*I'm so tired of being always in the shadows.
Living in this abyss with broken faith
I don't know what you want.
Bursting into my heart, breaking me from the inside*

*(Broken from the inside and as if caught in a vice)
I'm trying to escape, but my attempts lead to a dead end
(Broken from the inside I will fall into the vice again)*

*Becoming a shard of ice and not seeing the light
I was able to understand what was in my soul
Constant fight is all I need
Just be yourself, despite you*

*You don't see how shackled my world is
I'm suffocating in a dream that I've become a prison
After all, I can't play for two
I became empty next to you*

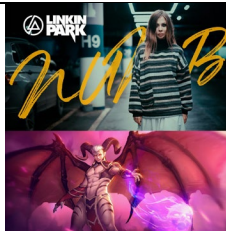
*(Broken from the inside and as if caught in a vice)
I'm trying to escape, but my attempts lead to a dead end
(Broken from the inside I will fall into the vice again)
And every moment I live with you is just hatred*

*Becoming a shard of ice and not seeing the light
I was able to understand what was in my soul
Constant fight is all I need
Just be yourself, despite you*

*I know
That I might go down
I know
You, like me, were afraid of losing hope*

*Becoming a shard of ice and not seeing the light
I was able to understand what was in my soul
Constant fight is all I need
Just be yourself, despite you*

*Becoming a shard of ice and not seeing the light
I'm so tired of being always in the shadows.
Becoming a shard of ice and not seeing the light
I'm so tired of always being in the shadows.*



374. AMARANTEE "INSATIABLE"

*Conversation, feel a fixation
On your wounded pride
Accusation, coming closer to admission*

*I try to keep it all a secret but I cannot lie
Mass consumption, testimony to our condition
Your conscience is blind
Now the mob controls your mind*

*Spinning all around
Let the mob control your mind
It's irresistible
And I swear we are unchangeable
Hit the ground
Don't you dare to make a sound
You know just what we are
Yeah, this world is insatiable*

*Near-extinction, just an equation
That you brush aside
Decomposition
Spin a little faster to attrition*

*Your calculations lack the fact
That armageddon's nigh
Your addiction
Enemy beyond our comprehension
You revel in the sound
Of a world that's falling down*

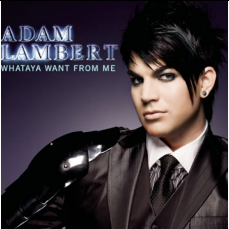
*Spinning all around
Let the mob control your mind
It's irresistible
And I swear we are unchangeable
Hit the ground
Don't you dare to make a sound
You know just what we are
Yeah, this world is insatiable*

*Exploitation
Settle the deed, and feed the atrocity
Aggravation
Feed the mass oppression
Condemnation
Inherit the greed, a human pathology
Cancellation
An abject dispossession*

*Spinning all around
Let the mob control your mind
It's irresistible
Yeah, this world is insatiable*

*Spinning all around
Let the mob control your mind
It's irresistible
And I swear we are unchangeable
Hit the ground*



	Don't you dare to make a sound You know just what we are Yeah, this world is insatiable.
375. ADAM LAMBERT "WHATAYA WANT FROM ME"  Hey, slow it down Whataya want from me Whataya want from me Yeah, I'm afraid Whataya want from me Whataya want from me There might have been a time When I would give myself away (Ooh) Once upon a time I didn't give a damn But now here we are So whataya want from me Whataya want from me Just don't give up I'm workin' it out Please don't give in I won't let you down It messed me up, need a second to breathe Just keep coming around Hey, whataya want from me Whataya want from me Whataya want from me Yeah, it's plain to see That baby you're beautiful And there's nothing wrong with you It's me, I'm a freak But thanks for lovin' me Cause you're doing it perfectly There might have been a time When I would let you slip away I wouldn't even try but I think You could save my life Just don't give up I'm workin' it out Please don't give in I won't let you down It messed me up, need a second to breathe Just keep coming around Hey, whataya want from me Whataya want from me Whataya want from me Just don't give up on me I won't let you down No, I won't let you down So Just don't give up I'm workin' it out Please don't give in	376. AD INFINITUM "LIVE BEFORE YOU DIE"  Tonight, a thought crosses your mind Has our world become blind? Your storybooks never revealed the whole truth That stands behind the veil covering your eyes Colours and paintings are now dancing in your dreams Don't you wanna know about the wonders, wonders? Don't you wanna learn about the stars? Don't you wanna see what's beyond The horizon of your world? Don't you wanna dream above the clouds? Live before you die You've always been told what's wrong or right Follow your destiny and shine This lullaby suddenly sounds like a sweet lie You want to see this new landscape with your own eyes Colours and paintings of this new awakening Don't you wanna know about the wonders, wonders? Don't you wanna learn about the stars? Don't you wanna see what's beyond The horizon of your world? Don't you wanna dream above the clouds? Live before you die A new day has come Your mind flies towards the sky The journey has begun And there's no turning back Your restless soul Wants to see, wants to know Don't you wanna know about the wonders, wonders? Don't you wanna learn about the stars? Don't you wanna see what's beyond The horizon of your world? Don't you wanna dream above the clouds? Live before you die!

*I won't let you down
It messed me up, need a second to breathe
Just keep coming around
Hey, whataya want from me*

*Just don't give up
I'm workin' it out
Please don't give in
I won't let you down
It messed me up, need a second to breathe
Just keep coming around
Hey, whataya want from me
(Whataya want from me)
Whataya want from me
Whataya want from me?*

**377. GUANO APES "OPEN YOUR EYES".
COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN**

*(Reverse direct translation of the song
from the Russian cover version of the
song)*

*You were sold so cheap
And now you are a slave!
So hide your arrogance
And an arrogant look
Thought you were so cool?
Or better than others?
But that's complete zero
If empty inside
Just go with the flow
Are you ready for the rest of your life?
You yourself have become a shadow
This constant lie*

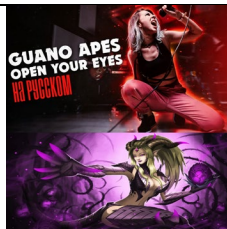
*See the truth, remember who you are
Feel your higher powers
Locked in yourself, break out into the light
Destroy the mechanisms in your head*

*Show me my friend
What can you do?
In words you are a hero
But in reality...
Your main problem
You decided you are the best
Quiet your ego
And I will believe in your success*

*Did you have a dream?
Or is life just a path
To nowhere and without a chance
Take risks for your dreams*

*See the truth, remember who you are
Feel your higher powers
Locked in yourself, break out into the light
Break the mechanism in your head*

*Hiding your face from the world
Life passes by
Night after night it's empty*



**378. BON JOVI "IT'S MY LIFE". COVER
BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN**

*(Reverse direct translation of the song
from the Russian cover version of the
song)*

*This is not a track for your suffering
And he won't become a silent prayer
Yes, I'm not one of those who stands on the sidelines
Hear my voice
I'll shout to you loudly
My life, alas, is not eternal
I'm running towards fate
I don't wait for the moment to live
My life leads beyond the event horizon
And my heart awaits discovery!
My motto is now or never! There is only one life!*

*This is for those who didn't escape
Be true to yourself and don't back down
After all, the new day will be even more difficult
And luck alone is not enough, so be brave
My life, alas, is not eternal
I'm running towards fate
I don't wait for the moment to live
My life leads beyond the event horizon
And my heart awaits discovery!
My motto is now or never! There is only one life!*

*Will to the fist, challenge fate
Don't you dare give up, declare yourself
My life, alas, is not eternal
I'm running towards fate
I don't wait for the moment to live
My life leads beyond the event horizon
And my heart awaits discovery!
My motto is now or never! There is only one life!*



There's no way out of this feeling

*See the truth, remember who you are
Feel your higher powers
Locked in yourself, break out into the light
Break the mechanism in your head!*

379. ARMIN VAN BUUREN "BLAH BLAH BLAH"



*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they
say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah*

*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah*

*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah*

*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah
All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah*

*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah*

*All we ever hear from you is blah blah blah
So, all we ever do is go ya ya ya
And we don't even care about what they say 'cause it's
Ya ya ya ya
Blah blah blah blah*

380. BEYOND THE BLACK "DANCING IN THE DARK"



*When all things lead to a dead end
A point of no return
When nothing's left but to stand back
And watch the fire burn
I won't surrender my spirit
I won't give up my life
I'll live this day to the last breath
With you all by my side*

*We've been trying so long
We've been fighting so hard
When all things must perish
And the heavens fall apart
And the heavens fall apart*

*We're dancing in the dark
No tomorrow, no regret
We're dancing in the dark
For tomorrow we'll be dead
No fear, no pain
No grief diggin' in my head
We're dancing in the dark
No tomorrow, no regret*

*When lightning strikes from a black sky
When hell breaks loose on earth
When oceans rise over landscapes
When all your dams will burst
We won't join into the choir
Of people lashing out
We'll live this day to the last breath
And we will live it loud*

*We've been trying so long
We've been fighting so hard
When all things must perish
And the heavens fall apart
And the heavens fall apart*

*We're dancing in the dark
No tomorrow, no regret
We're dancing in the dark
For tomorrow we'll be dead
No fear, no pain
No grief diggin' in my head
We're dancing in the dark
No tomorrow, no regret*

*We're dancing in the dark
No tomorrow, no regret
We're dancing in the dark
For tomorrow we'll be dead*

	No fear, no pain No grief diggin' in my head We're dancing in the dark No tomorrow, no regret We're dancing in the dark Dancing in the dark No fear, no pain No grief diggin' in my head We're dancing in the dark No tomorrow, no regret.
381 PORTUGAL. THE MAN "PURPLE YELLOW RED & BLUE" (Artistically, the meaning of the song's title can be understood as "Spirituality, Jealousy, Confidence and Melancholy" I like the translation of color names into feelings.»)  All I Wanna do is Live in ecstasy I know what's best for me I can't help it It's this hopeless itch I just wanna feel (wanna feel) Purple Yellow Red and Blue When I grow up I wanna be A movie star or on TV Cuz workin' just don't work for me But I can't focus feeling hopeless So I'll just sit back, try to look mean All I Wanna do is Live in ecstasy I know what's best for me I can't help it It's this hopeless itch I just wanna feel (wanna feel) Purple Yellow Red and Blue When I grow up I wanna be A rich-kid born celebrity It's not greed, but necessity Now I don't focus on the hopeless When I look out it's only for me All I Wanna do is Live in ecstasy I know what's best for me I can't help it It's this hopeless itch I just wanna feel (wanna feel) Purple Yellow Red and Blue I just Wanna be evil I just	382 SKILLET "MONSTER". COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN (Reverse direct translation of the song from the Russian cover version of the song)  My soul is hiding It's evil that you didn't see It's getting stronger inside me Please don't come near me, I am a creature of darkness. You better run because I'll go wild There are claw marks everywhere, As if they were abandoned by a beast It's almost impossible to contain him He hides in the dark In my body, in my head No one can destroy the monster He's in me I feel it It's not easy to fight I'm losing control, I've become a monster I hate everything A terrible dream came true. I'm losing control, I've become a monster I, I, I have become a monster I, I, I became a monster. My soul keeps It's evil that he hasn't slept for a long time It's almost impossible to contain him But if I give up He'll just tear me apart No one can destroy the monster Just me I feel it It's not easy to fight I'm losing control, I've become a monster I hate everything A terrible dream came true. I'm losing control, I've become a monster I, I, I have become a monster I, I, I became a monster. He's waiting for me in the dark And there is no salvation for me He opens his mouth He wants power over me

Wanna be evil
 Wanna be evil
 Wanna be evil
 I just wanna be evil

I just
 Wanna be evil
 I just
 Wanna be evil
 Wanna be evil
 Wanna be evil
 Purple Yellow Red and Blue

All that I needed
 Is something to believe in
 Because everything just falls in place like that
 All that I needed
 Is something to believe in
 Because everything just falls in place like that.

Maybe this is a dream
 My cry is not heard in it,
 Or is it angry
 There's a monster in me!

Pain hits me
 And losing control
 It's time to admit - I have become a monster!

I feel it
 It's not easy to fight
 I'm losing control, I've become a monster

I hate everything
 A terrible dream came true.
 I'm losing control, I've become a monster

I feel it
 It's not easy to fight
 I'm losing control, I've become a monster
 I, I, I have become a monster
 I, I, I have become a monster
 I, I, I have become a monster
 I, I, I have become a monster.

383. POETS OF THE FALL "DAZE"

Rolling down the free way, master to the
 speed of light,
 Screaming up in the air, bursting through
 the night
 No rest, I've stayed here too long, It's
 time to move on

Reality's a three way, a scenery defined
 By tomorrow dubbed a mystery and the past just blurry lines
 If there's ever been injustice in my name, I bow unto blame

And you can give me everything I need this way
 We'll be loving till the first light of the day

Set the world on fire with bitter sweet desire
 To chase away the night, let the whole world burn
 Set the world on fire for bliss in sweet denial, oblivion and peace
 Will you let me burn?

Drifting like a cast off, the shadows got it good
 With constant companions, would that I could
 Further afield my nemesis on stilts is gaining on me

So I crawl across the state line, to another state of being
 Holding on for dear life to the better days I've seen
 Long for the comfort of your loving arms, your passions, your
 charms

And you can give me everything I need this way
 We'll be loving till the first light of the day

Set the world on fire with bitter sweet desire
 To chase away the night, let the whole world burn
 Set the world on fire for bliss in sweet denial, oblivion and peace



384. SKILLET "MONSTER"

The secret side of me
 I never let you see
 I keep it caged
 But I can't control it
 So stay away from me
 The beast is ugly
 I feel the rage
 And I just can't hold it

It's scratching on the walls
 In the closet, in the halls
 It comes awake
 And I can't control it
 Hiding under the bed
 In my body, in my head
 Why won't somebody come and save me from this?
 Make it end!

I feel it deep within,
 It's just beneath the skin
 I must confess that I feel like a monster
 I hate what I've become
 The nightmare's just begun
 I must confess that I feel like a monster
 I, I feel like a monster
 I, I feel like a monster

My secret side I keep
 Hid under lock and key
 I keep it caged
 But I can't control it
 'Cause if I let him out
 He'll tear me up
 And break me down



Will you let me burn?

*Did you ever feel your love eclipsing the sun
I give you the reason I'm still on the run
Disappear in the heavy glare of neon*

*And you can give me everything I need this way
We'll be loving till the first light of the day*

*Set the world on fire with bitter sweet desire
To chase away the night, let the whole world burn
Set the world on fire for bliss in sweet denial, oblivion and peace
Will you let me burn?*

*Why won't somebody come and save me from this?
Make it end!*

*I feel it deep within
It's just beneath the skin
I must confess that I feel like a monster
I hate what I've become
The nightmare's just begun
I must confess that I feel like a monster*

*I feel it deep within
It's just beneath the skin
I must confess that I feel like a monster
I, I feel like a monster
I, I feel like a monster*

*It's hiding in the dark
Its teeth are razor sharp
There's no escape for me
It wants my soul
It wants my heart*

*No one can hear me scream
Maybe it's just a dream
Or maybe it's inside of me
Stop this monster!*

*I feel it deep within
It's just beneath the skin
I must confess that I feel like a monster
I hate what I've become
The nightmare's just begun
I must confess that I feel like a monster*

*I feel it deep within
It's just beneath the skin
I must confess that I feel like a monster
I'm gonna lose control
Here's something radical
I must confess that I feel like a monster*

*I, I feel like a monster
I, I feel like a monster
I, I feel like a monster
I, I feel like a monster!*

395. DYNASTY "PRESENCE OF MIND"

*This is where we crash and burn
This is where we start to learn
Ground zero, the sphere of your
Presence of mind
With a mind patch to perfect
We reverse and we reset
Ground zero, the sphere of your
Presence of mind*

*How could I ever reconcile?
Feel it was all worthwhile
Let's cut through, dead set to uncover
There's no point in denying it
Let's all be real about this*



396. URATSAKIDOGI "NUMB IN THE NORTHERN ABYSS". IN RUSSIAN

(Direct translation of the song from the Russian)

*The darkness of the great harsh winter,
the labyrinths of the frozen city
We are fucking separated by the panel
strongholds of the walls by the cold
Lonely hearts lights glow faintly in the endless night
In the icy void among the stars, the cooling world quietly spins
In the stuffiness of cramped crypt-apartments, bodies in dirty
sweatpants scuttle
You can hear the barking of neurasthenics walled up in everyday
life
Blasphemy, vomit, obscenities, boobs of beer and shelled seeds*



<i>As we sin, we begin to suffer</i> <i>This is where we crash and burn</i> <i>This is where we start to learn</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>With a mind patch to perfect</i> <i>We reverse and we reset</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>On the edge of the world, we stand</i> <i>You and me in command</i> <i>Let's undress this recess and cut through</i> <i>To the next phase of our design</i> <i>Where we will redefine</i> <i>Overcome or succumb, it's our choice</i> <i>This is where we crash and burn</i> <i>This is where we start to learn</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>With a mind patch to perfect</i> <i>We reverse and we reset</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>As we carelessly propel forward</i> <i>We leave behind a trail of destruction in our wake</i> <i>Subconsciously this fact accelerates our trajectory forward</i> <i>In order to escape the undesirable realization of responsibility</i> <i>Inevitably we crash into a wall where realization</i> <i>Will be the smallest hurdle to overcome</i> <i>Cause and effect, act and consequence</i> <i>As we sin we begin to suffer</i> <i>The higher we fly the further we must fall</i> <i>As we crash and burn we have the choice to rise and to learn</i> <i>In the end all is within the grasp of our mind</i> <i>Overcome or succumb, rise or fall further</i> <i>This is where we crash and burn</i> <i>This is where we start to learn</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>With a mind patch to perfect</i> <i>We reverse and we reset</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of...</i> <i>This is where we, we crash and burn</i> <i>This is where we, we start to learn</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>This is where we crash and burn</i> <i>This is where we start to learn</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i> <i>Presence of mind</i> <i>With a mind patch to perfect</i> <i>We reverse and we reset</i> <i>Ground zero, the sphere of your</i>	<i>And in a frenzy, dark souls baptized with vodka merge into Hell.</i> <i>Fucking gloomy faces under robes</i> <i>Sorrowful markets behind microphones</i> <i>Trees are black with bare crowns</i> <i>The ghetto is filled with misery moans</i> <i>In the night of despair and loneliness</i> <i>The guitars are sawing, the bass is tossing and turning</i> <i>Numb in the northern abyss</i> <i>Singing fucking fierce bad songs</i> <i>Winter is hammering with a heavy hammer, the boys are frantically</i> <i>yearning</i> <i>In a drunken house there is a lot of cue balls, glasses are being</i> <i>passed around</i> <i>Blue alcohol with blood - sacrificial juice, ritual fucking with</i> <i>murders</i> <i>Bitch! Kotsany jumps on a disc with Norwegian black metallers</i> <i>There's a blizzard outside the window, Blizzard will definitely blow</i> <i>at night</i> <i>Vasyan rushed from the roof of the castle - winter crushed him</i> <i>completely</i> <i>Look at the sea of concrete taiga from the den of alien repentance</i> <i>On the high ninth circle of panel evil despair</i>
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Valhallala!

The lads hear the hymns of the Valkyries,
Fucking into an icy pool.

389.AESTHETIC "SUMMER GOTH"

PERFECTION



I like a paradox,
I like a pair of boots,
I like a parasol,
And sitting by the pool,
I like my nails black,
I like my palms in green,
And when I'm feeling sad,
I just need the ocean breeze.

I like the darker things in life,
But that don't mean I hate the light,
No need to tell a lie,
Oh, I'm a summer goth,
I like vacations in the sun,
I like a cocktail full of rum,
No I'm not the only one,
Oh, I'm a summer goth.

I like a paradox,
I like a pair of boots,
I like a parasol,
And sitting by the pool,
There's no need to feel denial,
There's no need to feel ashamed,
Don't let the world define you,
Don't let them make you change.

I like the darker things in life,
But that don't mean I hate the light,
No need to tell a lie,
Oh, I'm a summer goth,
I like vacations in the sun,
I like a cocktail full of rum,
No I'm not the only one,
Oh, I'm a summer goth.

390.ERIKA "I DON'T KNOW"



I am not a baby anymore
I am not as innocent as before
I see it in the mirror, in my room
And I can feel it stronger in my soul
But I don't know if its the right day, for this word
Now I see things I didn't see before
I need an explanation, tell me more
Why I am in love now? I don't know

How can I live forever? I don't know
Where can I find Heaven? I don't know
What is going to happen? I don't know
Why I am in love now? I don't know

I don't know
I don't know
Why I am in love now? I don't know
Why I am in love now? I don't know

I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know
I don't know

I live it through my diary, and I read
That all my little problems, now are free
I want to live my feelings day by day
I like to give emotions, in my way
But I don't know if its the right day, for this word
Now I see things I didn't see before
I need an explanation, tell me more
Why I am in love now? I don't know

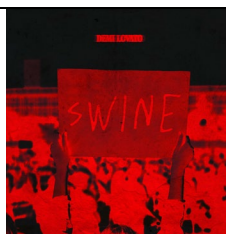
How can I live forever? I don't know
Where can I find Heaven? I don't know
What is going to happen? I don't know
Why I am in love now? I don't know

I don't know
I don't know
Why I am in love now? I don't know.

391.DEMI LOVATO "SWINE"

God forbid, I wanna suck whatever the
fuck I wanna
God forbid, I wanna fuck whoever the
fuck I want and
If he cums, I guess I gotta be a mother

Fuck what I think, I don't know a thing
The government knows my body



392.DARTAGNAN "SONG OF THE MUSKETEERS". COVER IN RUSSIAN

(Direct translation of the title of the song
from German "Das Lied der Musketiere".
The song itself is in Russian, with a
pleasant German accent)

It's time, it's time, let's rejoice in our
lifetime
To the beauty and the cup, the lucky blade



No it's okay, it's better this way I'm only a carbon copy Even if I'm dying, they'll still try to stop me Do we even hear ourselves? My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine Or I'm just swine My blood, my loins My lungs, my noise It's mine Or I'm just swine Picture your faith, imagine your god and even your holy bible Is suddenly banned, do you understand Now doesn't that sound entitled? It's your book, but it's my survival We gotta grow 'em, we gotta raise 'em, we gotta feed and bathe 'em And if you won't, they call you a witch to burn at the stake in Salem Thought by now they'd change, but we're still waiting Give these motherfuckers hell My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine Or I'm just swine My blood, my loins My lungs, my noise It's mine Or I'm just swine Under compensated Too domesticated The fuck? Under estimated Over regulated The fuck? Under celebrated Hated dominated The fuck? We're infuriated Got us activated Get up Ever dedicated Newly motivated Get up And if you're awake then I'm so glad you made it My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine It's mine	Bye-bye-swaying the feathers on their hats We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup" The worn saddle creaks again And the wind cools the former wound Where the hell has taken you sir? Can't you afford peace? It's time, it's time, let's rejoice in our lifetime To the beauty and the cup, the lucky blade Bye-bye-swaying the feathers on their hats We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup" Paris needs money, C'est la vie And he needs knights all the more But what is a knight without love? And what is a knight without luck (One, two, three) It's time, it's time, let's rejoice in our lifetime To the beauty and the cup, the lucky blade Bye-bye-swaying the feathers on their hats We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup" It's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time It's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time Bye-bye-swaying the feathers on their hats We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup" We whisper to fate more than once We whisper to fate more than once We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup, Merci beaucoup" It's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time It's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time Bye-bye-swaying the feathers on their hats We whisper to fate more than once: "Merci beaucoup"!
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Or I'm just swine
Or I'm just swine

My blood, my loins
My lungs, my noise
It's mine
Or I'm just swine?

393. WITHIN TEMPTATION "RITUAL"

I'll make you line up, 'cause I'm imperial
Shapeshifting into what I want, and now I
own you all

But I already know
I can't let you go
Like my ritual
My ritual
'Cause I already know
I can't let you go
You're my ritual
My ritual playground

Ooh, I got the spark to light your fire
You're going down for milk and honey
With every touch I embody your desire
You're going, you're going down with my ritual
You're going down with my ritual

I'll make you rise up into my midnight oil
Drink, drink
Wet martini from my paper cup
Going down the rabbit hole

But I already know
I can't let you go
Like my ritual
My ritual
'Cause I already know
I can't let you go
You're my ritual
My ritual playground

Ooh, I got the spark to light your fire
You're going down for milk and honey
With every touch I embody your desire
You're going, you're going down with my ritual
You're going down with my ritual

Your equality, your vanity, your relevancy
Sexuality and venomous perversity
Venomous perversity
Venomous perversity

Ooh, I got the spark to light your fire
You're going down for milk and honey
With every touch I embody your desire
You're going, you're going down with my ritual

You're going down with my ritual
You're going down with my ritual.



394. NIGHT CLUB "MISS NEGATIVITY"

No, I don't want to go out
Cause I won't have any fun
I am sick and infected
With pure pessimism

And I think I might need a vacation
From this nightmare I've become
No cheap thrills or medication
Can change the damage that's been done

So call me Miss Negativity
Broken dreams inside my head
I've been crowned by my own misery
Who can save me from this toxicity?
Before my heart is dead

Yes I'm tired of explaining
That living is a chore
This disease I've contracted
Has made me insecure

And I think I might need a vacation
From this nightmare I've become
No cheap thrills or medication
Can change the damage that's been done

So call me Miss Negativity
Broken dreams inside my head
I've been crowned by my own misery
Who can save me from this toxicity?
Before my heart is dead

Before my heart is dead

Who's gonna save me from myself?
I'm no good for my health
I'm cryin' out for help
I'm beggin' you

Who's gonna save me from myself?
I'm no good for my health
I'm cryin' out for help
I'm beggin' you

Who's gonna save me from myself?
(So call me miss Negativity...)
I'm no good for my health
I'm cryin' out for help
I'm beggin' you

Who's gonna save me from myself?
(So call me miss Negativity...)



	I'm no good for my health I'm cryin' out for help I'm beggin' you So call me miss Negativity...
395. LORD OF THE LOST "LORELEY"  She knows her grief is a beast That kills from inside She lifts the souls from their home At aerial high tide No moments alone, no sorrow to share In search of a key you know is not there Oh no, loreley With arms to the sky And dreams in the dirt Being stronger than death Does not heal the hurt Oh no, loreley loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley She's starved of light no respite Each breath's a burden Time can't reverse her grim curse Of life eternal No moments alone, no sorrow to share In search of a key you know is not there Oh no, loreley, oh no, loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Scream for me Scream for me Scream for me Scream for me Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry loreley, cry for Eden loreley Cry for Eden, loreley, loreley, loreley.	396. MYLENE FARMER "DISENCHANTED". LIVE (Translation of the song from French «Désenchantée»)  Swimming in the troubled waters Of forthcoming days Waiting here for the end Floating in the too heavy air Of the almost nothing To whom should we hold out our hands If I must fall from high Let my fall be slow I haven't found rest But in indifference And yet I would like to recover my innocence But nothing makes sense anymore, and nothing's fine Everything is chaos By comparison All of my ideals: Damaged words... I'm looking for a soul Who will be able to help me? I am from A disenchanted generation, Disenchanted Who could keep me? From hearing everything When reason collapses Which way to turn Who can pretend To lull us in one's womb If death is a mystery Life isn't exactly tender If heaven has an hell Then heaven can still wait for me Tell me, How to handle this headwind Nothing makes sense anymore, nothing's fine Everything is chaos By comparison All of my ideals: Damaged words... I'm looking for a soul Who will be able to help me I am from A disenchanted generation, Disenchanted Everything is chaos By comparison

	All of my ideals: Damaged words... I'm looking for a soul Who will be able to help me? I am from A disenchanted generation, Disenchanted
397.MR. KITTY "AFTER DARK". COVER BY AI MORI IN RUSSIAN (Reverse direct translation of the song from the Russian cover version) Meeting eyes You're hiding, I'm melting We're both on the edge You miss me Take whatever you want I'll give you more The ice is melting so quickly Your voice makes me fall in love Time to realize everything And who are we now I want to understand Before you go On my lips Sweet bliss of sleep You will arrange everything To your places We are merging in rhythm We burn like matches I'm barely trying You know how to hold back All secrets come out You're all I need Be closer it's better You look into my soul This night will connect us, starlight will show the way And we'll fly away, where we'll never be found again With you, my thoughts are inevitably in captivity Your kiss was tender, you're burning, I'm drowning I'll press stop Instead of sweet dreams On your lips Dissolving again What is how how is yours getting everything What you should know. One question Before you go Time to realize everything And who are we now I want to understand Before you go	398.SEMBLANT "WHAT LIES AHEAD" New reality... Viral obscenity Bloodstained Walkers all around Insecurity... Death of humanity Contaminating the air with rotten flesh Violence becomes the way! Terminate - Eliminate Fear everything inside you! Eliminate - Disintegrate Violence becomes the way! Terminate - Eliminate Fear everything inside you! Empty are the eyes of everyone Who's dead inside! Guilty as you slay the agonizing ones Demonized! Open are the wounds inside us all Fragile as the loved ones start to fall Empty are the eyes of everyone Who's dead inside! New reality... Viral obscenity Bloodstained Walkers all around (all around!) Insecurity... That fucking vanity Contaminating the air with rotten flesh Forget all your regrets Survival is the only chance to keep Their memories alive No one knows what lies ahead So, keep on walking 'til the end Until your certain death! Empty are the eyes of everyone Who's dead inside Guilty as you slay the agonizing ones Demonized! Open are the wounds inside us all Fragile as the loved ones start to fall Empty are the eyes of everyone Who's dead inside! Violence becomes the way! Terminate - Eliminate Fear everything inside! Eliminate - Disintegrate



On my lips
Sweet bliss of sleep
You will arrange everything
To your places

Violence becomes the way!
Terminate - Eliminate
Fear everything inside!

Empty are the eyes of everyone...
Dead inside...
Empty are the eyes of everyone
Who's dead inside
Guilty as you slay the agonizing ones
Demonized!
Open are the wounds inside us all
Fragile as the loved ones start to fall
Empty are the eyes of everyone
Who's dead inside!

Violence becomes the way!
Terminate - Eliminate
Fear everything inside!
Eliminate - Disintegrate
Violence becomes the way!
Terminate - Eliminate
Fear everything inside!

399. ARCH ENEMY "THE WATCHER"

Born to a flock of animosity
To be judged, to be shamed, no rights
and no dignity
Beneath the eye of disdain
Where the watcher sees the wicked, we
compel



Offspring of divine regret
Condemn thy daughters of death
Gripping the face of the earth
Return to dirt
Under the eye

Don't fear the watcher, sentinel from the skies above
The rebel angel sees through all of us
Beware the watcher, the earth is erased in flood
The rebel angel laughs and falls at last

Does the observer make reality?
Does the gaze activate quantum complicity?
Beneath the pyre and pain
Where we jettison body and brain!

Offspring of divine regret
Condemn thy daughters of death
Gripping the face of the earth
Return to dirt
Under the eye

Don't fear the watcher, sentinel from the skies above
The rebel angel sees through all of us
Beware the watcher, the earth is erased in flood
The rebel angel laughs and falls at last
At last

Writhing with the Nephilim
Behold fire and flood!

400. ELEINE "WE ARE LEGION". (ANTHEM OF EXPANSION AND UNITY OF THE SATANIST COMMUNITY)



We have arrived
Through despair we walk once more
Paint your faces
We're going off to war

See...
See our legion
We...
We are legion

As a legion we arise
(Enter hell)
Seeking our enemies
Our spirit soar
We have seen hell before
We have our strength in unity

We fought through flames
Breaking the chains we wore
The tyrants bell shall toll no more

Hear...
Hear our legion
We...
We are legion

As a legion we arise
(Enter hell)
Seeking our enemies
Our spirit soar
We have seen hell before
We have our strength in unity

As a legion we arise
(Enter hell)

*Offspring of divine regret
Condemn thy daughters of death
Gripping the face of the earth
Return to dirt
Under the eye*

*Don't fear the watcher, sentinel from the skies above
The rebel angel sees through all of us
Beware the watcher, the earth is erased in flood
The rebel angel laughs and falls at last
At last!*

*Seeking our enemies
Our spirit soar
We have seen hell before
We have our strength in unity*

*Raise your fist up high
(Up into the sky)
We do not fear our enemy
Let your spirit soar
We've conquered hell before
We have our strength in unity!*

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION ON THE TOPIC OF GAY SATANISM FROM SLUT SODOMIA

I hope that my selection of songs and videos "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. Collection SatanSongS No. 4" will be useful to people, and you will find interesting compositions for yourself in my selection. Music for those who are already Satanists and for those who are just thinking about becoming a Satanist and are looking for a connection with Satan for their spirituality. Of course, these songs can be listened to simply as beautiful masterpieces of musical art 😊, without being tied to the ideas of gay Satanism.



If you are interested in the topic of gay Satanism, you can download and read other books from Slut Sodomia:

- Grimoire of Gay Satanism “Gay Lust.” This is the main grimoire of gay Satanism.
- Fine art albums of gay Satanism for immersion in the spiritualization of Satan.

The Gay Lust Grimoire is intended for both experienced Satanists and novice Satanists who want to deepen their spirituality with Satan or even gain it. The grimoire “Gay Lust” is a navigator for a Satanist and a conceptual basis in the fight against the evil of our world. There are Satanists not only among gays themselves, but also among straight people inspired by Satan. And that's great! It turns out that gay Satanism and my book are for all people in whom the fiery rage of sexual perversion burns, as an important element of spirituality by Satan. The book “Gay Lust” (“Gay Lust” in English) is a rebellion and liberation of your consciousness from the dungeons and frames of consciousness imposed on you by the system of the regime, religions and homophobia. The book is a grimoire of gay Satanism with the ritual of Summoning Satan and a code of principles of gay Satanism. The Gay Lust Grimoire is a training manual for passive fagots, active gays and trannies. The grimoire “Gay Lust” liberates the sexuality of any person and throws off the shackles of puritanical hypocrisy.

The grimoire “Gay Lust” is distributed completely free of charge in electronic form. You can freely download, quote and distribute the grimoire book. Look for the grimoire of gay Satanism “Gay Lust” on sites on the regular White Internet, Torrent trackers or on the Tor network on ONION sites.



LIST OF ADDITIONAL APPENDICES TO THE GRIMOIRE OF GAY SATANISM FOR THE IMMERSION IN THE SPIRITUALITY OF SATAN

Appendices to gay satanism are satanic music and graphics:

1. QuasiSatanSongs and SatanSongs are collections of Satanic music videos selected and compiled by Slut Sodomia.
2. SatanArt are collections of satanic drawings, photographs and other graphics of gay Satanism, selected and compiled by Slut Sodomia.

Collections of Satanic music videos, created either by Satanists or non-Satanists, but they are devoted to the theme of Satanism, in the understanding of Slut Sodomia. The words of these songs are about Satan, or about Satanists, or about the liberation of people from the power of evil, or other quasi-Satanic themes. Songs of completely different genres! Their main feature is that good music inspires. At the time of completion of the first version of the grimoire, Slut Sodomia had collected 500 gay Satanism music videos:

1. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 1
2. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 2
3. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 3
4. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 4
5. Album of quasi-Satanic music videos for immersion in the spiritualization of Satan. QuasiSatanSongs Nr. 1

There will be free and paid placement of clips of gay Satanism:

1. I will post all the clips for free on the Internet, on the Darknet, in torrents and in Telegram. All music videos from Slut Sodomia in these first five collections will be free. The clips will be posted on video hosting sites with the gay Satanism logo.
2. I will post text albums with these songs for free, in the form of DOCX and PDF files. You will be able to read the lyrics and a list of these songs.
3. For a fee, I will sell archival video compilations of Satanic music videos, each containing 100 songs. Initially there will be 5 archival collections of satanic music videos. Having a local copy of Slut Sodomia's satanic music videos on your computer or music media center is convenient. You don't have to search for these songs on the Internet yourself. The paid version with the archive was made in order to support Slut Sodomia, as the author of this collection and as the author of gay Satanism. Therefore, the payment for this musical content is conditional and voluntary 😊. Paid versions of music videos will be available without the logo and with the gay Satanism logo, and in maximum quality.

It is possible that I will create additional music albums of satanic videos if necessary.

Collections of satanic drawings, photographs and other graphics of gay Satanism were created for the most part by spiritual people, most of whom are Satanists or LGBTQ+ people. The themes and genres of these drawings are completely different, but they are united by the fact that viewing these drawings spiritualizes a person with Satan on a subconscious and conscious level. More precisely, these collections of satanic drawings can be called the visual aesthetics of gay Satanism. Of course, visual aesthetics spiritualizes a person.



There will be free and paid placement of drawings of gay Satanism:

1. For free, Slut Sodomia will publish satanic pictures with the logo of gay Satanism on the Internet, on the Darknet, in torrents and in Telegram. These pictures will be posted, each separately. The quality of these drawings will be lower than in paid collections.
2. DOCX and PDF collections of satanic drawings of gay Satanism, each containing 500 drawings, will be sold for a fee. In paid DOCX and PDF collections of graphics of gay Satanism, the quality of the drawings will be maximum. There will also be no gay Satanism logo on the drawings themselves. The collections will be thematic and periodic. The annex to the collections will include ZIP archives with individual images in JPG / PNG / WebP formats.

The drawings in paid collections will be divided into thematic sections. I will give an approximate composition of the topics to which the drawings of gay Satanism will be devoted, in accordance with the short names of the directories (in order to roughly understand the composition of the graphics of gay Satanism):

- **000 Satan in the fine art of gay Satanism:**

- 000 Art Gallery Satan MTF-transcubus (succubus)
- 001 Art gallery Satan men androgen boys gay incubus
- 002 Art gallery Satan girls lesbians hetero succubi
- 003 Art Gallery Satan Baphomet
- 004 Art gallery Satan Sweet baby Baphomet
- 005 Art Gallery Satan the destroyer of evil Rage Revenge
- 006 Art gallery Satan with angels
- 007 Art gallery Satan magician of any gender
- 008 Art gallery Children of Satan
- 009 Satan as Dragon or Beast
- 010 Art Gallery Satan abstract art and totems
- 011 Art gallery Satan in a natural forest
- 012 Art gallery magical ritual satanic altars and books
- 013 Art gallery Satan gay Satanism jewelry
- 014 Art Gallery Signs and Pentagrams
- 015 Art gallery Portrait of Satan's face
- 016 Satan as an art gallery of death
- 017 Art gallery sexy hell Afterlife Satan's dimension
- 018 Satan in the fine arts of religions
- 019 Satan in films Literature Games Myths
- 020 Spiritualization of art External information field
- 021 Art Gallery Satan in architecture and sculpture
- 022 Art gallery Satan satanic music
- 023 Satanism Bizarre Posters Humor Perversions
- 024 Artistic Satanic Suicide Hanging Annihilation
- 025 Optical Illusion Image Gallery

- **001 Sex in the fine art of gay Satanism:**

- 000 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism Artists
- 001 Art Gallery Sex Gay Satanism Transes MTF TS
- 002 Art Gallery Sex Gay Satanism Transes FTM TS
- 003 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism gay boys men
- 004 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism girls hetero lesbians
- 005 Art Gallery Sissy TV CD Sissification and feminization of fagots
- 006 Art gallery Sex Prolapse Anal fisting of any gender
- 007 Art gallery Sadism Masochism BDSM

- 008 Art gallery bareback
- 009 Art Gallery SEX Teenagers
- 010 NOT PORN LOVE
- 011 Sex educational posters sexology
- 012 Satanic Comics
- 013 Art Gallery Sex in Prison
- 014 Art gallery Sex Scat Pooping
- 015 Perverted ANTI Pregnancy and infertility
- 016 Satanic Incest Gemini Art Gallery
- 017 Art gallery Gay Satanism ZOOSEX
- 018 Art gallery of male penises
- 019 Art Gallery Women's cunt Pussy
- 020 Art gallery Sexual body modifications
- 022 Urinals pee during sex
- 023 Sex accessories
- 024 Ancient homosexual art
- **002 Images of Evil in Gay Satanism:**
 - 000 Evil of the State
 - 001 The Evil of Religion
 - 002 The evil of the soulless and their hell
 - 003 Racism Russian Evil
 - 004 The evil of counterfeit medicine
 - 005 Evil Servants of Sauron The Lord of the Rings Tolkien
 - 006 State Evil Art of Satanist HexenSabbath
 - 007 The Evil of Total Urbanization City Formicarium
- **003 Satanists photo and art gallery:**
 - 000 Satanists. General abstract view of satanic whores
 - 001 Satanists Witches and Witchers
 - 002 Satanists Druids in the forest
 - 003 Satanist Jesus of Nazareth Christ
 - 004 Satanist Anton Sandor LaVey
 - 005 Satanist Nestor Makhno Anarchism
 - 006 Satanist Eliphas Levi Zahed
 - 007 Satanist Peter Gilmore
 - 008 Satanist Aleister Crowley
 - 009 Satanist Lucien Greaves
 - 010 Nevzorov Alexander Glebovich
 - 011 Abstract Funny Satanists in Tin Can Forest Art
 - 012 Slut Sodomia
- **004 Art Gallery of Psychoactive Substances:**
 - 000 Common Herbal Entheogens and Satanic Spiritualization
 - 001 Cannabis Art Gallery
 - 002 Mushrooms Amanita Panther Cap
 - 003 Poppers
 - 004 Psilocybin mushrooms Magic mushrooms
 - 005 Alcohol
 - 006 Erythroxyllum coca leaves
 - 007 GHB Gamma Hydroxybutyric Acid

- 008 LSD DMT
- 009 MDMA Ecstasy
- 010 MET Methamphetamine
- 011 Cocaine
- 012 Tobacco and Nicotine
- 013 Opiate Heroin Morphine
- 014 Chemically synthesized poisonous drugs
- **005 Illustrations of antique grimoires:**
 - 000 Compendium of the rarest of all the Arts of Magic
 - 001 Infernal Dictionary J. Colleen de Plancy
- **006 TOP popular science pictures of gay porn Satanism:**
 - 001 TOP best porn studios
 - 002 Best gay men with huge anal prolapses
 - 003 Best gay porn pictures
 - 004 Best photos of MTF trans girls
 - 005 Best sissy feminization
 - 006 The best girls with huge anal prolapse. Anal prolapse in a woman
 - 007 Best documentary BDSM porn art
 - 008 Best lesbians and hetero girls porn photos
 - 009 Best photos of trans guys FTM
 - 010 Animated gay porn pictures
 - 011 Best Gay Zoo Sex
 - 012 Best Zoo Sex Girls



Thus, the graphic art of gay Satanism, collected and designed in the form of collections suitable for publication on paper and in book form, will reveal the aesthetics of Satanism and help Slut Sodomia in the development of gay Satanism around the world. Your purchase of music albums with songs in MP4 format or purchase of

collections of gay Satanism graphics in DOCX / PDF/ JPG / PNG / WebP format will support Slut Sodomia financially, and I will know that my work is in demand by people.



ABOUT THE DEVELOPMENT, IMPORTANCE AND USE OF CRYPTOCURRENCY



I am writing this chapter about the development, meaning and use of cryptocurrency in 2024. Now, cryptocurrencies, as a means of speculation, investment and payments, are already working quite well, although for most people on planet Earth, crypto-coins are more of a mysterious phenomenon than an applied financial instrument. Slut Sodomia is very glad that a wonderful alternative to fiat money⁷ issued and controlled by SOCG has appeared. The name of this alternative is cryptocurrencies, Bitcoin and all the altcoins of the world⁸.

Cryptocurrency opens up enormous opportunities to get rid of the evil of SOCG on our planet Earth. It is control over material values that allows the SOCG to rule, mock people, dictate their laws and do various evils in our world (including wars, prisons and collecting tribute from the population). The material wealth of the SOCG is based on: power, evil and money. If the SOCG is stripped of its power over the financial control of money, it could significantly undermine the SOCG's power throughout the world. Cryptocurrencies operate outside of the SOCGs and do not need them.

Lately (since about 2015), the vilest SOCG's have been trying to stick their ugly nose into the control of cryptocurrency, its circulation and use. SOCG began to choke cryptocurrency enthusiasts and large financial speculators in cryptocurrency around the world. SOCG of the USA and Europe require registration and verification of the identity of people who use cryptocurrency on public platforms online and offline. Evil really wants to take control of cryptocurrency, and thereby strangle people's financial freedom. Evil does not want people to leave the orbit of the influence of the SOCG over money. Evil wants to destroy the very idea of freedom of cryptocurrency and the anonymity of its users.

It is very bad that many financial speculators - exchanges, exchangers and crypto-wallets have followed the requirements of the SOCG and force users to play by their rules. It's very bad that among crypto enthusiasts there is little talk about refusing collaboration with the evil SOCG. More and more cryptocurrency circulation is becoming dependent on the evil of the SOCG and its directives.

I urge the community of cryptocurrency developers at any level not to collaborate with the state and not to obey their gangster rules. SOCG is simply an evil crook in the field of cryptocurrency technology who wants to rape and subjugate this technology and the users of this technology. Don't let the evil of SOCG deprive you of financial freedom and an alternative financial future outside of states and without states. This was a philosophical preface about cryptocurrency, let me move on to the practice of using crypto-coins.

For beginners, I recommend entering cryptocurrency by opening and creating a non-custodial crypto wallet, which allows you to ensure security and convenient management of your cryptocurrency. Such wallets provide users with complete control over their funds, eliminating the participation of third parties and minimizing the risks associated with hacking or fraud. A non-custodial wallet is a computer program and a type of cryptocurrency wallet in which only the owner has full control over his funds and private keys. The wallet does not store personal information and does not have access to assets. When you create a non-

⁷ https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/Фидуциарные_деньги Wikipedia. Fiduciary (from the Latin fiducia - trust), fiat (from the Latin fiat - decree, instruction, "so be it"), symbolic, paper, credit, unsecured money - money not backed by gold and other precious metals, the nominal value of which is established and is guaranteed by the state regardless of the cost of the material used for their manufacture. As a rule, irredeemable for gold or silver. Often, fiduciary money is used as a means of payment on the basis of state laws obliging it to be accepted at face value. The value of fiduciary money is maintained by people's belief that they can exchange it for something of value. The decline in the authority of state power leads to a decrease in the purchasing power of fiduciary money, that is, to devaluation, "flight from money" (attempts to maintain its purchasing power through investment), etc.

⁸ Bitcoin started the era of digital crypto assets in 2009. The shortcomings and limitations of the first cryptocurrency, as well as its open-source code, led to the fact that developers began to create other coins. They are called altcoins.

custodial wallet, you are usually given a private key or a seed phrase (a series of words that can be used to generate a private key). This information is not stored by third parties and it is important that you keep it secure. If you lose it, you will lose access to your funds and there is no way to recover it.

In 2024, the most popular, convenient, reliable software crypto-wallets, in my subjective opinion, are the following non-custodial wallets:

1. Exodus <https://www.exodus.com/>
2. MetaMask <https://metamask.io/>
3. Trust Wallet <https://trustwallet.com/>

Install these programs (one or more), downloaded from official websites, on your computer and begin to master entering the new era of electronic money, outside of states. These programs allow you to buy cryptocurrency with fiat money (dollars, euros and other currencies), make payments to other people's cryptocurrency addresses, and receive payments to your crypto wallet. Installation of these programs is quite simple and available for the most popular operating systems. After successfully creating a crypto wallet, you can send some crypto coins to Slut Sodomia to the details provided in this document if you like Gay-Satanism and the work of Slut Sodomia. I will be happy, and you will check your crypto wallet in action 😊.

Ω

YOU ARE A SATANIST!
BE ENLIGHTENED,
STAY DELIGHTED,
DO WHAT THOU WILT,
HAIL SATAN.

SATANISTA ES!
ILLUMINETUR;
MANETE DELECTATI;
FAC QUOD VIS,
AVE SATANAS.



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